

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

WOMEN WHO WANT VOTES ARRESTED AT THE PREMIER'S HOUSE.



When on yesterday week seven women suffragists called on the Premier at his official residence, 10, Downing-street, and were informed he was ill, they promised to call again. Yesterday they did, to the number of thirty. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman refused to see them, but they refused to go away, and finally, after much

struggling and screaming, three of them were arrested by the police and taken to Cannon-row Station. Above photograph shows Mrs. Drummond (in front) and Miss Annie Kenney (behind) being taken to the police station in Cannon-row, opposite Scotland Yard headquarters, between Parliament-street and the Embankment.



Above photographs show the women who want votes waiting yesterday outside the Premier's residence, 10, Downing-street. They were hopeful Sir Henry Campbell-



Bannerman would grant them an interview, but were disappointed, and on their refusing to go away three were taken into custody.



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BIRTHS.

BANNISTER.—On the 7th inst., at 21, Benson-road, Forest Hill, S.E., the wife of Archie Bertram Bannister, of a daughter.
ENGLAND.—On the 8th inst., at 34, Sussex-gardens, Hyde Park, the wife of Captain Raymond England, Royal Horse Artillery of a daughter.
GILES.—On March 7, at The Grange, Leyton, Essex, the wife of Wm. R. Giles, F.R.C.S., of a son (Harold Wake).
GURNEY.—On the 6th inst., at 45, Clarendon-gardens, the wife of Captain E. F. Gurney, R.N.R., of a son.
LYNCH.—On the 7th inst., at 3, Springfield-road, St. John's Wood, N.W., to George and Cornelia Lynch—a son.
WARNER.—On March 3, at Liverpool, the wife of Lieut. Geo. E. Warner, R.N.R. (late Edith Moore, Danedin), of a son. New Zealand papers, please copy.

MARRIAGES.

FLADGATE-IRISH.—On the 2nd inst., in Paris, William Francis Fladgate, of Craig-court, S.W., to Ann, third daughter of the late Samuel Knight Irish, of Cambridge.
HORDER-PLAISTOWE.—On March 6, at the Ealing Congregational Church, by the Rev. W. Garrett Horder, father of the bridegroom, Gerald Morley Horder, to Emma Ruth, second daughter of William James Plaistowe of Southfield, Ealing.
WHITSTONE-BIRKIN.—On the 7th inst., at St. John's, Carrington, North, by the Rev. F. R. Pryor, M.A., William Frederick Whitstone, LL.B., of the Elms, Loughborough, to E. F. Josephine, younger daughter of the late H. Storer Birkin, Esq., Nottingham.

DEATHS.

BOUTTREE.—On March 7, at 17, Dennington Park-road, West Hampstead, N.W., Caroline Frances, widow of the Rev. T. P. Bouttree, LL.D., the first Principal of St. John's Hall, Highbury, and Prebendary of St. Paul's, aged 81.
COLEMAN.—On the 7th inst., suddenly, Frederick William Sherard Coleman, of 7, Claremont-road, Cricklewood, N.W., for many years secretary of the Falkland Islands Company, in his 86th year.
RAINE.—On February 28, at Staindrop Hall, Hannah Liddell, widow of the late Ferdinand Raine, J.P., of Wycliffe Hall, Yorkshire.
STEWART.—On the 7th inst., William R. H. Stewart, F.R.C.S., of Wilket, Crofton, Orington, and 42, Devonshire-street, W.
WHITAKER.—On the 7th inst., suddenly, at Springfield, Ansbury-road, Teddington, Charles James Whitaker, solicitor of the firm of Messrs. Farish and Whitaker, of Worcester House, Walbrook, E.C.1, for many years an esteemed and valued member of the staff of Messrs. Norton, Rose, Norton, and Co., aged 54 years.

PERSONAL.

SIRE, non; Possible, oui; (ye l'espere de tout cœur).
SUFFER PAIN?—Send post card to 16, Beris Marks, London, for Lincol's Liniment free.
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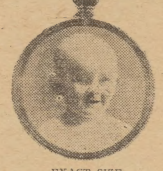
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HORSES, VEHICLES, ETC.

TRUCK and Barrow Makers, Note.—Send for our new list, containing unheard-of bargains in truck and barrow wheels, axles, etc., etc., special lines in complete sets ready to assemble.—63, New Kent-Ed., London.

BOARD RESIDENCE AND APARTMENTS.

STREATHAM-HILL, S.W.—A lady has vacancy in her private house for two gentlemen as Paying Guests; well furnished, and excellent cooking; convenient for trams and to City and West End.—Apply, by letter, to 1019, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS.

JERSEY.—Where To Stay.—Brompton Villa Boarding Establishment, 15, Great Union-st.; near sea; Oriental dining-room; from 30s. weekly; illustrated booklet.—Prof. Press.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE AND WANTED.

FOR those established or commencing, £1d. and 1d. bazaar, fancy goods, stationery, tobacco, etc.; goods, toys, confectionery, etc., guide ad.—Frankel Bros., 13 Dept., 129-130, Houndsditch, London.

VICTORY OF "SUFFRAGETTES."

Thirty Zealous Ladies Besiege
the Premier.

RINGLEADERS ARRESTED.

Sir Henry Promises to Receive
Them Some Other Day.

There were hysterical scenes in Downing-street yesterday, when a battalion of thirty women besieged the official residence of the Prime Minister at 10, Downing-street.

It was an organised attempt of woman suffragists to interview Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

The effort failed, but yet the honours of the day were with the women in a very real sense.

The three ringleaders were informed later that the Prime Minister had promised to see them at some future date.

This good news gave the ladies great pleasure. They regarded it as a moral victory.

Yesterday's siege was the second attempt the women have made to lay their case for female suffrage before Sir Henry. On the former occasion they numbered seven and retired quietly.

Not so yesterday, when the police reluctantly but resolutely intervened, and took three of the women to the police station, detaining them fifty minutes.

The women had mobilised at Westminster Bridge at 10.30, and marched on Downing-street. Arrived outside the Premier's house the leader gave the word for close formation while she summoned the doorkeeper.

THE SOLITARY POLICEMAN.

It was with difficulty and trepidation that a solitary policeman, elbowing his way through the Amazonian forces, and suggested that they should "keep the path clear." His injunctions were ignored, and when the white-haired retainer had cautiously opened the door he was met with the request from the leader that the deputation should be admitted to the Prime Minister's presence.

Surprised, but undismayed, the doorkeeper disappeared, and after an ordinary man nervous, returned with the polite message that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman could not receive the ladies.

The policeman was also given this "official information," and he requested the army to disband.

"Now, ladies, move on, please!" he said with affected cheerfulness, although the situation was calculated to make any ordinary man nervous. He took the ringleader by the arm, but she struggled free, and banged away on the knocker of No. 10.

The constable once more seized the dauntless leader, but again she escaped, and caught hold of the knocker this time with both hands. Her spirit—the spirit of a Boadicea—was aroused, and she called aloud for "Freedom for Englishwomen!" "I won't go until I have seen Campbell-Bannerman!" she declared peremptorily.

A volume of shrill feminine shrieks arose at the sight of the leader struggling in the grip of the law.

CHORUS OF HYSTERICIS.

More shrieks followed, and the leader gave way to hysterics. Her feminine example was taken up by several adherents. Policemen gathered on the spot as if by magic, and the general tumult eclipsed a battle of the summer sales.

Arms were waved in the air, and cries of "Is this Free England?" "Vote for women!" and "Down with 'C.B.," startled the official neighbourhood.

While the leader was still struggling to be free, a gentleman, whose chivalry had been stirred by the spectacle, rushed up and tried to rescue her. Then it was that another constable went to his comrade's assistance, and in this fashion, with a minion of the law on either side of her, the heroine of the hour was escorted to the Cannon-row Police Station, Whitehall.

The police also gave similar attention to two of her companions, and the procession, heralded by soprano and contralto calls for "Freedom!" gathered in numbers as it surged across Parliament-street.

Into the police station the constables bore their captives, leaving the rank and file lamenting and gesticulating outside.

They were afterwards liberated, and the *Daily Mirror* learns that no charge was brought against them.

The inspector had told them of the Premier's promise yesterday to receive them. And on every face was a proud smile of triumph. The ladies had scored a famous victory in the cause of "votes for women."

SIX MEN HURT IN MACHINE ACCIDENT.

By a collapse of machinery at the Government works at Cape Clear, Ireland, yesterday, six men were seriously injured, and, it is feared, that some of the cases may prove fatal.

SEVEN YOUNG M.P.'s MAIDEN SPEECHES.

Promising Efforts of Numerous
Budding Parliamentarians.

"SLIPS" AND SALLIES.

It was a day of triumph for the new member at Westminster yesterday, no fewer than seven young parliamentarians addressing the House of Commons for the first time.

A spare young man, in his twenty-fifth year, immaculately groomed, a dainty bunch of English violets in his buttonhole, first intervened in the debate on the Land Tenure Bill. He was Mr. Agar-Robartes, the Liberal member for Bodmin.

"Opposition to this Bill," he said in tones of gravity, "can only come from the remnant and



The Hon. M. Hicks-Beach.

wreck of the Tory Party which used to occupy the benches now 'adorned' by ourselves."

"Oh!" shouted the Tories, as the member twirled his tender mouthpiece.

"I wouldn't mind betting," said the young member.

"Oh!" ejaculated shocked M.P.s in prolonged chorus.

"Then," said Mr. Agar-Robartes, a little embarrassed, "I wouldn't mind hazarding a guess—(tremendous laughter, mingled with approving cries)—that every one of the gentlemen opposite, who represents an agricultural constituency, had his constituency placarded with bills 'Vote for —, and the Farmer's Friend!'"

Mr. Soares, the Liberal member for Barnstaple, where he is a familiar figure in riding costume and red coat, seconded the Bill.

The hon. member, who is of Portuguese extraction, made an amusing slip. "One of the main principles of the Bill," he said, "is to defend the farmer from 'compensation!'"

An interesting intervention was that of Viscount Helmsley, Conservative member for Thirsk, who



Viscount Helmsley.

some time since became socially famous by marrying the young and beautiful Lady Marjorie Greville, the daughter of the Countess of Warwick.

The bearer of a great parliamentary name, Mr. Hicks-Beach, the only son of Lord St. Aldwyn, seconded the amendment.

Tall, spare, with pose and voice which recalled his distinguished parent, he spoke with great fluency, and made an impression on the House which engendered the hope that the family name will be worthily perpetuated in the councils of the nation.

A very successful maiden speech was also made by Mr. E. N. Bennett, who enjoys the probably unique distinction of being both an M.P. and a theological tutor.

A simple, manly, almost passionate appeal to the Government to give the best type of man a temptation to go back to the land, was made by Mr. George Nicholls, who also spoke for the first time in Parliament.

A successful maiden speech was also delivered by Mr. J. F. Mason, the Unionist member for Windsor.

The Government supported the second reading of the Bill, which was carried by 394 to eight-one—majority 293.

GIRL'S BROKEN HEART

English Lady's Suicide in Paris Attributed
to Disappointed Love.

PARIS, Friday.—The body of the young English woman recently recovered from the Marne Canal was identified yesterday by her relatives.

The British Embassy had made inquiries, with the result that members of the family yesterday arrived from London.

The post-mortem examination had established the fact that no crime had been committed. It appears that Miss A. Ethel Browne, whose home is in one of the suburbs of London, was engaged to be married to a young man for whom she had a great affection. A few months ago the marriage was broken off, and Miss Browne had never recovered her cheerfulness.

To distract her mind, she came to Paris, and stayed with some friends in the Rue d'Amsterdam. Here her melancholy was very apparent, and resisted all the attempts of her friends to restore her cheerfulness.

On February 1 their visitor announced that she would go to Italy and pay a visit to some friends of her father. She left the house, and was never seen again.

There seems to be no doubt that she had thrown herself into the water. The funeral will take place to-morrow.

LEADERS RETURN TO TOWN.

Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain Both Much Better
for Their Holiday.

Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain returned to town yesterday, vastly the better for their holiday.

Both right hon. gentlemen arrived at Victoria, Mr. Balfour at noon, and Mr. Chamberlain two hours later.

Mr. Balfour drove to his residence in Carlton-gardens.

The right hon. gentleman looked considerably more robust than at the close of his City campaign, and it was learned that he fully purposed taking his seat in the House of Commons on Monday next.

The ex-Premier left London again early in the evening for a week-end country visit—and a round of golf.

Mr. Chamberlain drove to the Athenaeum, while Mr. and Miss Chamberlain, who accompanied him from Folkestone, proceeded to Prince's-gardens. He intends being in his place on Monday to take part in the fiscal debate.

ELECTRICITY FOR LONDON.

£2,500,000 Scheme for Running Suburban Railways
with Power from Huntingdonshire.

An important scheme for the electrification of the suburban railways of London involving a capital of £2,500,000 will come before Parliament next week.

The Great Northern Railway is prepared to grant facilities for the carrying of electric power by means of wires from a generating station at St. Neots (Hunts), to London, where the power will be distributed over the various districts by the tubular railways and similar means.

The system is a familiar one abroad, but the only similar undertaking in this country is the North Wales power scheme for utilising the water from Snowdon in generating electricity for tramways and quarries.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Forty miners were killed yesterday by the collapse of a gallery staging in Earl's Mine, Raib, Austria.

In the strike rioting at Fraga, in Spain, five workmen were killed, while twenty-seven persons were wounded, including five gendarmes.

Great uneasiness prevails at Jeddah owing to the concentration of 10,000 Turkish troops on the Syrian-Egyptian frontier in the neighbourhood of Akabah.

Senor Waddington, the Chilean Chargé d'Affaires at Brussels, whose son is charged with the murder of his sister's sweetheart, has been suspended by his Government.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught will unveil a statue of Queen Victoria at Nairobi on March 17, and will leave Mombasa by the German steamer Prinz Regent on the 18th.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is—Westerly and south-westerly winds; fair to unsettled; rain in most districts during the afternoon and night; moderate temperature.

Lighting-up time, 6.53 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to rather rough.

MEMBER'S SUICIDE AT A LADY'S CLUB.

Unhappy Woman Swallows a
Sponge in Her Dying Agony.

"ON THE BORDERLAND."

"On the borderland" of sanity was Miss Robina Morrison, a single lady of independent means, who was found dead in her room at the Empress Club, under very peculiar circumstances.

Dr. Trevor, the pathologist, who examined the body, said that the tongue, the back of the throat, and the gullet, as well as the whole of the stomach, showed marks of the action of corrosive poison.

In the stomach itself was a sponge, 3in. long, 2in. broad, and 1½in. thick.

The sponge must have been swallowed, for there were no marks of violence. It was quite possible that, after taking carbolic acid, which caused her death, she may have put the sponge in her mouth, to allay the pain caused by the corrosive poison.

The swallowing could have been a purely involuntary or mechanical act, a result of the agony she was enduring.

Mr. Wallace Gordon Morrison, of Ravenswood, Walton-on-Thames, a brother of the deceased, was able to throw some light on the cause which impelled his sister to take poison.

She had been in a very depressed state for many months, owing to the loss of her mother and her sister, both of whom recently died.

HER BROKEN PROMISES.

Expectations under her mother's will had led her to make certain promises, but these she was unable to fulfil, because the will had not yet been proved.

There was no legal obligation to fulfil these promises, only a moral obligation; but, nevertheless, the knowledge that she had not kept her word had a very depressing effect upon her.

Her brother also deposed that ten years ago Miss Morrison's mental condition had necessitated her being put under restraint. Further evidence on this point was given by her medical adviser, who said that she was sane, but on the borderland.

The story of the finding of the dead body was told by the deceased's maid and the hall-porter at the Empress Club.

At midday last Tuesday Miss Morrison retired to her room, and as the maid could not find entrance at six o'clock in the evening, she called assistance.

The hall-porter broke into the room and found the deceased on the floor as though she had fallen from a kneeling position.

In the room were found a bottle, which had contained carbolic acid, and a piece of tissue paper containing a grey powder.

There was no letter, and the jury returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

FRANCE IN HOPEFUL MOOD.

Outcome of Algierais Conference Now Awaited with
Some Confidence.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Despite the disturbing influence of the Ministerial crisis, optimism prevailed to-day as to the outcome of the Algierais Conference.

Much significance is attached here to the visit paid this afternoon by Prince von Radolin, the German Ambassador, to Mr. Rouvier, who afterwards had an interview with President Fallières.

The statement of the Austro-Hungarian delegate at Algierais, published in the "Temps" to-night, that he wished to repudiate the legend that Austria was there to follow Germany blindly, has produced an excellent impression.

FIERCE FIGHT IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Insurgents Lose 600 Men, While the American
Casualties Are Heavy.

MANILA, Friday.—An engagement has been fought near Jolo between American troops and Moros.

The natives lost 600, while fifteen American soldiers were killed and an officer and three men wounded.

There were also thirty-two casualties among the co-operating naval contingent, and three men of the Philippine constabulary were killed and fourteen wounded.—Reuter.

PRIMATE'S NEAT JOKE.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, addressing the members of a chess club, said that he could claim to be a representative of chess in an unusual degree, for he had seen a good deal of Kings and Queens, had lived in two Castles, and was about the only living man who was both a Knight and a Bishop.

"This being so he represented all the pieces except the Pawn."

LORDS AND SUNDAY TRADING.

important Motion To Check a Spreading Evil.

THE DAY OF REST.

An important step in the direction of strengthening the law affecting Sunday trading was taken in the House of Lords last night.

On behalf of the Government Lord Tweedmouth accepted a motion, moved by Lord Avebury, affirming that the subject of the Sunday closing of shops "demanded the serious and early attention of the Government," on the understanding that a Joint Committee of both Houses was appointed to go into the whole question.

"The evil of Sunday trading is spreading," declared Lord Avebury, who moved the resolution. "It affects the vitality, the health, the welfare, and the character of the community."

Quite apart from the religious aspect of the question, a day of rest was necessary for the brain and body. The Sunday closing of shops had the support of thousands of shopkeepers.

"All I ask for," pleaded Lord Avebury, "is not to make Sunday opening illegal—for that is the case already—but to render the law just and effective by increasing the fine."

On the whole, the working classes, like the shopkeepers, were overwhelmingly in its favour.

Archbishop's Note of Warning.

A significant utterance was made by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who spoke with gravity. "The movement is progressing with so much activity that if we do not intervene now we shall find it impossible to deal effectively with it a little time hence."

"At the same time I do not forget that the question is surrounded with difficulty, arising from the peril of either attempting to legislate too much or too rapidly."

"I desire, however, that no action should be taken without the fullest possible inquiry, not only in the interests of the shopkeeping classes, who wish to obtain a Sunday holiday, but also in the interests of the great consuming classes."

In announcing the decision of the Government, Lord Tweedmouth said the subject was one that "touched the very roots of our national life." It was absolutely desirable from every point of view that there should be one complete day of rest in the week.

"It is," he confessed, "very difficult to deal with the matter by Act of Parliament."

The Government accepted the resolution on the understanding that the whole question of Sunday trading should be referred to a Joint Committee of both Houses.

"We are all committed," said Lord Lansdowne, speaking for the Opposition, "to the view that the decision of the Government is reasonable and wise."

Lord Avebury's resolution was accordingly agreed to, and on the motion of Lord Tweedmouth it was resolved that a Joint Committee to inquire into the whole subject should be appointed.

PRINCESS ENA'S ENGAGEMENT.

Official Announcement Sent by the Legal Adviser of Princess Henry.

SAN SEBASTIAN, Friday.—King Alfonso proceeded to Miramar at half-past eight this morning, and at ten o'clock three motor-cars left the Miramar Palace.

In the first were Queen Cristina and Princess Henry of Battenberg, in the second King Alfonso, Princess Ena of Battenberg, and Miss Cochrane, and in the third the Duchess of San Carlos and Lady William Cecil.—Reuter.

"I am desired by H.R.H. Princess Henry of Battenberg to inform you officially of the engagement of her daughter, Princess Ena, to his Majesty the King of Spain," runs a telegram received by the Mayor of Newport, Isle of Wight, from Mr. Paget Cooke, legal adviser to Princess Henry of Battenberg.

ECLIPSE SHUNS THE MADDING CROWD.

The only land where the solar eclipse of January 8, 1906, will be visible, reported Dr. Downing in a paper read at the meeting of the Royal Astronomical Association yesterday, was two islands in the Pacific—Hull Island and Flint Island.

Both were uninhabited, enclosed by a coral reef, and landing was said to be extremely difficult.

SALE OF ROYAL ENGRAVINGS.

The King has ordered a large number of duplicate mezzotints and etchings from the Royal Library at Windsor Castle to be sold, the proceeds to be invested for the purpose of completing and maintaining the historical collection of prints and books in the Royal Library. The purchasers are Messrs. Thomas Agnew and Sons.

MR. ASTOR'S SON.

Former Eton "Wet-Bob" To Marry an American Widow.

One of the important social events of the early spring will be the marriage between Mr. Waldorf Astor, son of Mr. William Waldorf Astor, proprietor of the "Pall Mall Gazette," and owner of "twice dual" Cliveden and Hever Castle, and Mrs. Nannie Langhorne Shaw.

The prospective bridegroom, Mr. Waldorf Astor, has chiefly distinguished himself as an athlete. He was Captain of the Boats at Eton. He is decidedly good-looking, and of a quiet, reserved temperament.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor was naturalised an English subject in 1899. He is one of the wealthiest of living men, and pays income-tax on £200,000 per annum.

He is of a princely generosity, as his gifts of £10,000 to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, of £20,000 to the Cancer Research Fund, and of £5,000 to the Hospital for Sick Children, bear witness.

The bride, Mrs. Nannie Shaw, was originally Miss Irene Langhorne. She was the second of a remarkably beautiful quartette of sisters, one of whom is the wife of Mr. Charles Dana Gibson, who, in scores of drawings in American and English magazines, has made her features the household property of the world. She was the original of the "Gibson Girl" of contemporary art.

MR. HADEN CORSER DEAD.

Able Magistrate Who Disliked Jokes, but Always Tempered Justice with Mercy.

Mr. Haden Corser, senior stipendiary at Worship-street, and widely respected as one of the ablest of metropolitan magistrates, died yesterday at his residence, the Hyde, Lagatstone.

Mr. Corser, who was born in Wolverhampton in 1845, was Recorder of Wexford before coming to



MR. HADEN CORSER.

the North London (Dalston) Police Court in 1889, and was appointed to Worship-street in 1896.

Impassive in demeanour, he looked the embodiment of sternness, but his judgments, delivered in a pleasant level voice, showed that he did not lack the quality of mercy.

He rarely made a joke in court or encouraged the making of one, and he stopped smoking in the waiting-room at Worship-street, where, before his advent, constables had in the habit of enjoying their pipes during tedious intervals.

PUSSY'S TRAGIC FATE.

Can the Law Avenge the Destruction of a Favourite Persian Cat, Whose Kittens Died of Grief?

A pretty young woman, smartly attired in furs, timidly asked the advice of the Willesden magistrate yesterday concerning her Persian cat, cruelly done to death, she said, at the hands of a heartless fellow-lodger.

Poor pussy died weeks ago, and her death was shrouded in mystery until a servant girl in the house confessed to seeing the young man lodger one Sunday, approaching the hour of midnight, bring the ill-fated little Persian into the yard and poison it.

The young woman added, still more timidly, "There is something else."

"What?" eagerly inquired the magistrate and the clerk in one breath.

"There were two dear little kittens only a week old, and they died with grief when they had no mother," was the tearful reply.

The Clerk promised to look up an Act of Parliament under which it would be possible to grant her a summons.

PREFER HOCKEY TO THEOLOGY.

So great are the attractions of hockey to students for the "Wee Free" Church of Scotland that a course of divinity lectures has been sadly neglected. "It is not to train students to whom a hockey club is a thing of moment," complain the committee in an official report, "that the poor people who stood by the Church in 1900 risked so much."

LINKING UP LONDON.

How the New "Tube" Will Save Time and Money.

BOON TO SHOPPERS.

To-day London has a real rapid transit system.

The opening of the new "Baker-loo" tube, one of the finest engineering feats of modern times, completes the link needed between North and South London, and makes rapid and cheap transit in every direction an easy matter. The new tube, with its connections with the City and Waterloo, South-Western, District, Central London, Metropolitan, and Great Central Railways, will be an enormous saving to business men and shoppers, both in time and money.

A short table shows convincingly how this is possible:—

From Piccadilly-circus to Baker-street.		
	Cost.	Time.
By foot	7	35min.
By omnibus	2d.	20min.
By cab	1s. 6d.	15min.
By tube	2d.	7min.

The opening of the new "Baker-loo" tube means a revolution in more than one way. By its connection with the Twopenny Tube it makes Oxford-circus the "hub of the universe," and this already crowded shopping centre will be a meeting-place for everybody. Those who live in North and South London, in fact, will now shop for the mere pleasure of riding on the tube.

Why Cabmen Will Suffer.

An estimated time-table shows how easy it will be to get to Oxford-circus. To the time-table must be added thirty seconds for stops at stations:—

Baker-street to Regent's Park	14min.
Regent's Park to Oxford-circus	2min.
Oxford-circus to Piccadilly-circus	2min.
Piccadilly-circus to Trafalgar-square	14min.
Trafalgar-square to Embankment	14min.
Embankment to Waterloo	14min.
	94min.

After to-day St. John's Wood will be no longer "out in the woods." The fact that heretofore it has been rather inaccessible accounts for this delightful district being somewhat unpopular with those to whom time is an asset. Now theatre-goers can get home in fifteen minutes for twopenny, instead of paying half a crown for a cab.

In the next few weeks Kennington on the south will be only a few minutes from Piccadilly-circus, and by December the "Baker-loo" tube will extend on the north to Edgware-road, and soon after to Paddington Station.

ENGLAND HIS "SECOND HOME."

Viscount Hayashi Says That English Sympathy Saved Him from Breaking Down During the War.

"Without the warm sympathy of the English people supporting me the anxiety and strain of the dreadful war just concluded would have been too great for me to bear."

With these generous words Viscount Hayashi, entertained by the Lord Mayor at luncheon, yesterday, prior to his leaving for Japan for a holiday, thanked England for the sentiments that have been sealed by a formal alliance.

The first alliance, he said, had the effect of limiting the war to the Far East. The second would be the means of maintaining peace in that part of the world for many years to come.

After his sojourn in Japan he hoped to return to England, which he looked upon as his "second home."

LIFE LOST FOR SIX MARBLES.

British Sporting Instinct Leads to a Plucky Little Fellow's Tragic End.

Despite all accounts of British degeneracy, the sporting instinct in our race dies hard, as is demonstrated in a melancholy way by the death of James Wilson, a nine-year-old boy, of Somers Town.

It was explained at yesterday's inquest that Wilson, with some companions, went to the Regent's Canal, and there one of the boys said to Wilson: "I'll give you six marbles if you show me how you can swim."

Wilson accepted the challenge, took off his clothes, and dived into the water.

He had nearly reached the other side when he sank, and although a lad named Sullivan bravely tried to save him, the poor boy was drowned.

GENTLEMAN USHER'S BANKRUPTCY.

The public examination in the London Bankruptcy Court into the affairs of Charles James Ker, gentleman usher at the Court of St. James's, should have taken place yesterday. It was stated that the debtor was ill, and there was an adjournment sine die.

MEASLES IN MAYFAIR.

Epidemic Which Comes with the Spring Causes Chagrin to Many Hostesses.

Measles is very prevalent just now, and adults are suffering as much as anybody from the complaint, which is popularly, but erroneously, associated exclusively with childhood.

Several parties have been abandoned because of its prevalence, Lady Burghclere being among the many victims.

"Measles is almost always common in the spring," said a Harley-street physician to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "Like pneumonia, scarlet fever, rheumatic fever, and diphtheria it becomes epidemic when the mud of winter, dried into the dust of spring, is blown about full of germs."

"Well-to-do people are as liable to measles as any others. It is not a dirt disease, you see, but something usually caught from somebody else. Now that everybody travels about so much in public conveyances it is little wonder that, in the 'Tube,' for instance, a peer is infected by germs from a navvy next to him."

"I always claim that measles is more fatal than almost any other form of illness. That is because it is not a notifiable disease, such as small-pox or scarlet fever, and so it is allowed to spread indefinitely, exacting its toll of victims everywhere it goes."

"If it were made notifiable it would soon almost disappear."

MOTORIST-MARCHIONESS KILLED.

King and Queen of Italy Embrace Bereaved Husband, Who Is Overwhelmed with Grief.

ROME, Friday.—Details of the motor-car accident which resulted in the death of the Marchesa di Lajatico show that the Marchese, who was driving the motor-car, in attempting to avoid a cart, ran into a ditch.

The Marchesa, who before marriage was Princess Luise Barberini Colonna de Scirra, was in her sixty-first year.

When the King and Queen reached the fatal



MARCHESA DI LAJATICO.

spot their Majesties embraced the Marchese, who was overwhelmed with grief.

The Queen Dowager, on hearing of the fatality, at once sent condolences to the husband.—Reuter.

LIVES LOST FOR WINE CASKS.

River Floods Cause Serious Hindrance to Traffic and Loss to Merchants.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—The Seine floods are having serious consequences.

No fewer than 800 river cargo boats and barges are drawn up in line waiting until the river returns to its ordinary dimensions and allows them to continue their journey to the factories and mines of Pas de Calais and Belgium.

The greater part of the service of navigation has now been suspended for a fortnight, and the loss incurred by boat-owners amounts to more than £800,000 already, while the distress among the boatmen and port hands is so acute that the city council has voted a relief fund of £800.

The owners of the wine warehouses of Bercy are paying as much as 4s. for every cask of wine saved, and a few lives have been lost at the salvage work on account of the strength of the current.

BOYS' BRIGADES DISAPPROVED.

"To counteract the influence of boys' brigades" the London Trades Council will impress on trade unions the advisability of organising youths by means of social and educational clubs.

CHINESE SHOW OF FRIENDSHIP.

Although disquieting reports continue to be received as to the hostile attitude of the Chinese towards foreigners, Reuter's Hong Kong correspondent reports that for the first time for many months the Viceroy of Canton has exchanged amenities with the Americans, and has given a special banquet to Rear-Admiral Truxtun, Commander of the United States Asiatic Fleet.

KING'S COUNSEL ON HIS METTLE.

Mr. Dickens Has To Face Other Misses Jewell in the Hired Furniture Case.

The first week of the hire-purchase-furniture seizure case is now over. On each of the five days that have been devoted to the case Miss Ellen Jewell has given evidence. Her stay in the witness-box concluded yesterday.

In re-examination she denied that she had understood an agreement by which she owed Messrs. Oetzmann £73 more than she did before she gave up her furniture brought from Ilfracombe.

Counsel suggested to the witness that there had been some "sleight of hand with banknotes" in connection with this transaction.

"Yes," said Miss Jewell; "four banknotes were put into my right hand, and I was told to pass them to my left. Then they were taken away from me again."

During the rest of the day Miss Ellen Jewell's sisters—Miss Jennifer and Miss Annie—gave evidence.

The former is a lady with a very subdued manner, quite unlike her sister Ellen.

Miss Annie also proved to be a young lady of very quiet demeanour, and she did not say "There!" once.

Your sister has a will of her own," said Mr. Dickens, with a memory of Miss Ellen's strenuous methods fresh in his mind.

"Have you not got a will of your own?" asked the quiet little lady in reply.

"I hope I have," said Mr. Dickens, with an answering smile.

"We all have wills of our own," went on Miss Annie pensively.

"I should say your will is not so strong as your sister's," said Mr. Dickens in his most gallant manner.

The Judge: Beware of Mr. Dickens when he pays compliments. (Laughter.)

In adjourning the case the Judge said: "We will all reassemble next Monday."

PERJURY EXCITES JUDICIAL WRATH.

Judge Bacon Complains That Many Witnesses Intend To Misrepresent the Truth.

"It is shocking," remarked Judge Bacon at the Whitechapel County Court yesterday, "to think of the amount of perjury I hear in this court. In this case there is shocking and deliberate perjury on one side or the other. I often wonder these people (Hebrews) do not go into their Court of Conciliation, and go to a court where they may be coerced into telling the truth by their consciences, instead of coming here and committing perjury for 2s. 6d."

At this point the husband of a female witness sprang from his seat and excitedly remarked: "About mein wife's committing—"

Judge Bacon: Hold your tongue. I will not be questioned by anybody, and if you do it you will go to Wormwood-Scrubs until you have purged your contempt. I have not the slightest doubt about the perjury.

UN-ENGLISH ENGLISH.

Coroner Puzzled by the Defective Pronunciation of a Witness Who Could Not Spell Her Name.

In the course of an inquest at Lambeth yesterday Mr. John Troubeck, the coroner, said he thought there was great justification for the criticisms made with regard to the pronunciation of the English language by English people.

A witness had been asked her name, and gave what sounded to be like Mitili Smith.

Coroner: How do you spell your Christian name?

Witness: I don't know.

The officer of the court said the name was Maria.

Coroner: It did not sound like that.

CREDITORS TOO PRESSING.

Curious Bankruptcy Case in Which Twenty-Four Hours Would Have Made All the Difference.

Twenty-four hours was proved to have been of vital moment in regard to some affairs investigated at Preston Bankruptcy Court yesterday.

It was pointed out that if Hannah Bickerstaff, of the Alpine Laundry, Blackpool, had delayed filing her petition another day she would have escaped appearing before the Court yesterday, and would have had a good surplus after paying debts in full.

Losing £400 in her business, and £600 by lending money without security, she was pressed by creditors, and invoked the aid of the Court.

Within twenty-four hours she was offered £650 for the business, which would have given her a surplus of £200. The examination was adjourned.

DOOMED FOR HIS CHILD'S MURDER.

Sentence of death was passed yesterday, at the Old Bailey, upon James Benson for the murder of his infant child with laudanum.

MAN'S BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT.

Artist Fails To Obtain Damages Against a Pupil Who Refused To Marry Him.

It is very rarely—once or twice a century—that a mere man sues a lady for damages for lacerated affections.

The extremely unusual happened yesterday, however, in the Court presided over by Mr. Justice Lawrence in the King's Bench Division, when Mr. Francis Davis Bull, who is an artist and teacher of painting, residing in Manor-road, Stoke Newington, brought an action for breach of promise of marriage against Miss Edith Harvey, a young lady who was once a pupil of his.

A pathetic circumstance connected with the case was that the lovers finally fell out when they were on their way arm-in-arm to Doctors' Commons to get a marriage licence, and that the last scene, when "all was over between them," took place in an Aerated Bread Company's tea-shop, into which they had turned to adjust a difference that had suddenly sprung up in the street.

Every Inch an Artist.

Mr. Bull is a young man who looks every inch an artist. He has the long, raven locks that are generally supposed to be indispensable to one's progress to an R.A.-ship. His collar was low and of correct artist pattern, his tie was flowing, and, although he did not wear a velvet coat, his tout ensemble had the studio atmosphere about it.

He conducted his case in person with an earnestness that displayed the artistic temperament.

Miss Edith Harvey sat by the side of her father and mother regarding her former lover's eloquent attitude in the witness-box with a suspicion of a



smile. She is a quiet-looking young lady without any of the usual peculiarities of the lady art pupil. When Mr. Shearman, K.C., asked the plaintiff whether he loved her still, he hesitated, and murmured that "he had his feelings towards her." In a voice that occasionally trembled with the sense of his wrongs, he described how he had made the young lady's acquaintance in 1899. She had then become one of the young ladies who sought instruction from him and plied their brushes under his supervision.

"Interpreter and Guide."

Shortly afterwards he had arranged to take his niece to Germany. Miss Harvey and her sister asked leave to join the party.

"I went with the young ladies," said Mr. Bull, "as their interpreter and guide."

One afternoon Mr. Bull and his favourite pupil found themselves apart from the rest surveying a romantic Rhineland scene. The tender association of the environment moved him.

"I gave her a slight intimation of my regard," he told the jury, "but I did not think the time or the place suitable for a definite proposal."

The place and time ultimately selected by Mr. Bull for the fateful declaration, were Clacton-on-Sea and a vacation spent there by Miss Harvey with her people. Mr. Bull had been invited to pay a flying visit. Recognising that he was now on solid British ground suitable for the serious side of life, he took the all-important step.

He was accepted, and from that day forward visited his sweetheart "on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays."

One little cloud crossed the sunshine of their courtship—the painter's other lady pupils.

"I specially desire you to give them up," said Miss Harvey.

"But my income largely depends on them," said the painter.

Never mind: I have ample means," replied Miss Harvey. (This is according to Mr. Bull's

story.) I will contribute to the household expenses. I would rather see you exhibiting pictures even in an exhibition than that you should make a few paltry pounds from teaching other young ladies."

That was how Mr. Bull came to give up his classes and his studio.

But in spite of his sacrifice, he complained, the young lady kept on putting the wedding off. She slipped on this pretext, and hurt her head. That was her reason for one postponement. "But," added Mr. Bull pathetically, "she was well enough to play whist that very evening."

In the telling phrase of the plaintiff, "Miss Harvey put the wedding off again and again and again." He enumerated five disappointments.

But at last, by appointment, he called to take her to Doctors' Commons. This was in 1905, shortly before the proposed wedding day. Lovingly they sauntered along Queen Victoria-street chatting about their future home. Suddenly the fatal word "money" cropped up.

"I suppose," Mr. Bull had remarked affably, "that when we are married we had better have a joint banking account, to which we both contribute, and from which we can both draw."

"Why not borrow from mamma in an emergency?" suggested Miss Harvey on her side.

The idea of borrowing from his mother-in-law caused Mr. Bull to speak a little quickly. "I consider that to be a ridiculous arrangement," he said.

At this point a friendly A.B.C. shop presented an hospitable retreat, and Mr. Bull, hoping that an adjustment of this tiresome little difficulty might be reached over a bun and a cup of tea, suggested that they should enter.

All Was Over.

The lady consented, and down they sat. There was further discussion, and the genial, peaceful atmosphere of the place proving ineffective, Miss Harvey at length said: "You have thrown me over at a moment's notice. You will abide by it."

Sorrowfully Mr. Bull saw the young lady home—and all was over between them.

While they were in the A.B.C. shop Mr. Bull, in his efforts to arrive at an understanding, had, it was said, drawn up a document which he denied he asked the young lady to sign.

This was what the document contained:—

I wish it to be understood that all matters, whether financial or otherwise, should be arranged by mutual consent, both having equal power of decision in all things.

As regards finance, I think it desirable that Edith should have a private account over which she has absolute control, but any other income from any other source shall be banked or held in joint names to meet any emergency, either parties having equal power in the signing of cheques.

After the "tiff" which was doomed to bring about a breach of promise action, Mr. Bull made an effort at reconciliation.

Miss Harvey replied:—

My mind is still in the same unsettled state. I can't see my way to forget so rapidly the manner in which you threw me over without a second's hesitation.

I forgive it, but I can't forget it; you frightened me. I don't think you could realise the awful manner in which you spoke to me. I might have been beat beneath your feet.

Don't show kindness to another girl, and then make her afraid of you at the last moment. I must say good-bye, with all best feeling and good wishes for you, and hope that you have a happy life before you.—Yours sincerely, EDDIE.

Mr. Bull "thanked Edith for her good wishes" and "accepted the alternative."

Attack of Blue Devils.

A letter written at another period, when Mr. Bull felt depressed between a Tuesday and Thursday visit, was also read:—

I went and sat in the shop and froze, and had the blues. I afterwards went to the Hackney Empire. I saw some wonderful swimmers in a tank, and men being shot from a cannon, and then I got more blues, and then I got the perfect blue devils.

When I got home I did just feel as if I had not anybody in the world, and I wished I was dead.

When his sweetheart rejected him the artist proposed "arbitration."

"Was that under the Arbitration Act?" asked counsel. (Loud laughter.)

Before he decided that there had been a mutual agreement to rescind the contract the Judge offered Mr. Bull words of consolation with regard to the loss of his pupils, about which he complained so bitterly.

"The case may do you a good deal of good. The ladies will know that you are not engaged now," his Lordship said.

Mr. Shearman formally returned to the disconsolate plaintiff the ring round which clung such sad associations, and an judgment was entered for the defendant young lady.

CHARGE AGAINST A WIFE FAILS.

Charged with the manslaughter of her husband by putting laudanum in his beer, Isabella Worthy, of Haswell, was indicted for the offence yesterday at Durham Assizes, but was found not guilty and discharged.

NEEDLE IN DOCTOR'S HEART.

In the case of Dr. Geoffrey Owen Parsons, a young Wimbledon doctor who was killed by throwing himself beneath a train, it was stated, at yesterday's inquest, that a needle was found embedded in his heart.

GUINEAS FOR SNAPSHOTS.

Striking Picture Selected To-day of an Accident on a Railway.

Mr. T. C. Choyce, of Bletchley, Bucks, sent for entry in the *Daily Mirror* competition the interesting photograph which is published this morning on page 11.

The snapshot, for the reproduction of which Mr. Choyce will receive 10s. 6d., illustrates a curious accident on the railway. While four men were working a crane, the great machine overturned, and three of the workmen were precipitated to the bottom of the bank.

The *Daily Mirror*, with the object of encouraging amateurs to contribute to its illustrated pages, has organised a competition in which anyone may take part. The rules are as follow:—

For every photograph used we shall pay 10s. 6d., and, in addition, a prize of £2 2s. will be awarded every week to the person sending in the photograph which our readers consider the best.

Each reader may send in as many votes as he likes. All votes for this week must reach us on or before the first post Tuesday, the 13th inst.

D.M. PHOTOGRAPH COMPETITION.

I vote for the photograph numbered considering it the best amateur photograph published in the "Daily Mirror" during the week ending March 10, 1906.

Voter's Name

Address

No negatives should be sent in. Only prints will be considered.

Each photograph should bear upon the back the competitor's name and address and the word "Competition," and be enclosed in an envelope marked "Photograph Competition."

A stamped and addressed envelope must be sent with each photograph if the sender desires it to be returned, but in no case will the Editor be responsible for the loss of photographs.

In order to simplify our system of book-keeping we shall only pay the money on the application of the photographer, who must cut his picture out of the *Daily Mirror*, and send it with his request for payment.

THE POLITE BAILIFF.

Affability and Dislike of Harsh Measures the Strong Points of a Successful Candidate.

Politeness is a strong characteristic of a man who was granted a bailiff's certificate at Clerkenwell yesterday.

"When instructed to levy a distress what would you do?" he was asked.

"In the first place I should go to the house and knock at the door."

"That would be very polite and considerate on your part, but it is better sometimes to turn the handle and walk in. What next?"—"I should present my card, and tell them in quiet tones what my business was."

"A lot might happen during these preliminary politenesses. What next would you do?"—"I should ask them if they were prepared to pay the rent. If they said 'No,' I should say, 'I don't want to be too harsh. Is there any chance of your getting the money in one hour?' If they said 'Yes,' then I should give them the hour."

Other answers proved to be satisfactory.

GOOSEBERRIES FOR MILLINERY.

Prospect of West End Hat-Shop Windows Resembling Those of Greengrocers'.

Fruits and ferns are to decorate ladies' hats during the coming season, the green gooseberry promising to become a favourite. They may largely displace feathers and birds, to the great satisfaction of the humankind.

All attempts to make such decorations popular have hitherto met with little success, cherries being almost the only fruit figuring as millinery trimmings, but fashion has decreed this year that fruits are to have a trial.

The imitation fruits are most realistic, particularly the green gooseberries and ripe mulberries. Grapes, black and white, and, of course, the familiar cherries, will also be seen.

All the feathery ferns will be used largely, though only in small sprays. Maidenhair will be perhaps the most common.

"WHAT WOULD JOHN WESLEY SAY?"

At the opening of a Wesleyan bazaar at Barnsley yesterday a man in the audience exclaimed: "I rise to utter a most solemn protest against this Godless bazaar. Marionettes, café, shooting jingles: are these the work of God or Vanity Fair? What would John Wesley say. You will breed corruption. I warn you."

The man was promptly turned out of the hall.

PINK-AND-BROWN PIEBALD SAVAGES.

New Guinea Natives Who Belong
to a New "Family."

LAND OF THE FUTURE.

Piebald savages are amongst the interesting people and things of which Mr. A. E. Pratt writes in an entertaining manner in "Two Years Among New Guinea Cannibals," just issued by Seeley and Co.

Papua is a land of which, as yet, no explorers, not even Mr. Pratt and his son, who accompanied him in his expeditions in the virgin mountains and forests of the land, know very much.

"Fifty years ago, schoolboys, looking at their map of Africa, blessed the Dark Continent for an easy place to learn," says Mr. Pratt in his opening pages. "A few names fringed the coast; inland nearly all was comprehended under the cheerful word 'unexplored.'"

"Such in great measure is the case with New Guinea to-day. Its 300,000 square miles of territory, held by Great Britain, Germany, and the Netherlands, and now lying fallow, are destined in the course of the next half-century to enrich the worlds of commerce and of science to a degree that may to some extent be forecast by what is already known of very restricted areas."

It is a difficult country to explore, and that for several reasons. The mountains are numerous and steep, much of the soil is broken in a fashion peculiarly irritating to pedestrians, and the natives, without whose assistance practically nothing can be accomplished, are difficult to deal with.

Dependent on "Cannibal Friends."

"You are entirely in the hands of the natives, without whom you cannot stir a foot. All your impedimenta, your food, stores, scientific implements, and 'trade' (material for barter, the equivalent of ready money) must go on the backs of your cannibal friends, a people without organisation, who are hard to collect and hard to persuade to follow you."

The different tribes which populate the island differ widely in language and character, but all appear to be more or less warlike. The men are well-knit, strongly-built fellows, capable of immense endurance, and—at odd moments—of much hard work.

Among them are a number of curious people whom Mr. Pratt is inclined to take as a hitherto unknown human family, although, as will be seen from the following passage, he is not yet quite certain of this:

"An interesting feature of Hula was the presence there of a piebald people," he says. "For the most part their bodies were brown, but they were marked with pinkish patches unevenly distributed. This marking might be due to a disease, contracted from a too constant fish diet; but if it were a disease I could not discover that it gave any discomfort."

"Against this theory must be set this fact, that I observed one man in whom the light markings predominated. In fact, he was quite fresh-coloured, like a European, and had light hair."

"These piebald people were not a class apart from the rest of the Hula villagers, but shared their life in every respect."

POST OFFICE EXPERIMENT.

Window Displays Expected To Increase the Sale
of Postal Requisites.

Why the tastefully-arranged frames containing various articles, carefully docketed and priced, which can be obtained within, are now being shown in the windows of Post Office branches was explained by an official yesterday to the *Daily Mirror*.

"It is merely an experiment on the part of the Postmaster-General," he said, "to call the attention of the public to the numerous articles, in addition to stamps and postcards, which can be obtained at any of the larger branches. Few people seem to be aware that they can buy stamped envelopes of all sizes, letter-cards, books of stamps, and various other postal requisites at a post-office."

"It is impossible to say whether it will have any effect on their sale, but it seems probable that it will."

THREE DAYS A WEEK DENOMINATIONAL.

In his "Diocesan Magazine," the Bishop of Peterborough says: "Every effort should be made to secure the end that in a Christian country elementary education is not only or primarily secular."

"The Education Act, if amended, should insist upon facilities on at least three days a week for denominational Christian teaching in accordance with the trust deeds of the school."

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

The total sum that has reached Messrs. Rothschild's for the Russian Jew's Relief Fund amounted yesterday to £281,008.

Sixty warships in the Reserve Division at Chatham and Sheerness were manned by full crews yesterday in a test mobilisation.

Alcohol is second only to overcrowding as a cause of consumption, states the medical officer for Wigton, Cumberland, in his annual report.

The Carnegie Steel Company is building for a Chicago bank what will be the largest armoured-plated strong-room in the world, 46ft. square and 9ft. high.

Although passengers leaving the United Kingdom in February for places out of Europe were only 24,459—835 fewer than in February, 1905—there was an increase of 1,300 in those of British origin.

The report of a fire on Thursday at a railway ticket office near the Angel, Islington, arose from the fact that the Fire Brigade drove up to the premises in error, the outbreak being in a neighbouring building.

Mr. Cecil Elvey, Romney-buildings, Millbank, Westminster, would be glad to hear from any young readers between sixteen and nineteen who would care to join a debating society now being formed in Westminster.

Under a regulation of which the magistrates themselves were ignorant, a Manchester police constable obtained a summons against a carter for carting uncovered cowdies through the streets, and the magistrates complimented him on his smartness.

Mr. Bruce Ismay, who landed at Plymouth yesterday from New York, states that the shipping combine is as strong as ever, notwithstanding the liquidation of the syndicate that floated it.

Lieutenant Theodore Frederick Carroll was seized with illness while on parade yesterday at the Royal Naval Barracks, Chatham, and expired soon after reaching his room.

Lovers of realism will appreciate the remarkable deluge to be produced in the Hippodrome arena on and after March 19, real horses and animals being swept away by the torrent.

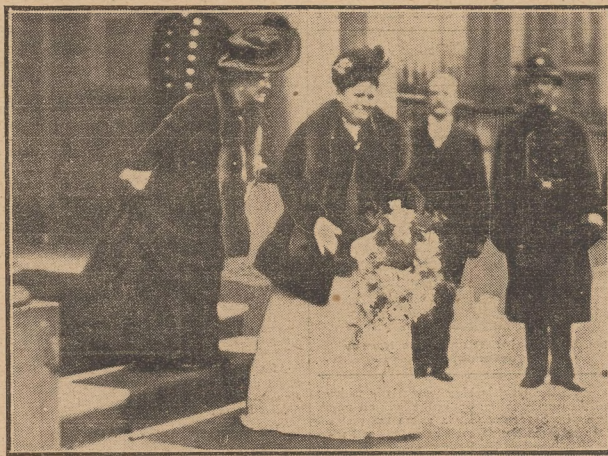
Boring operations at Horbling, Lincolnshire, have discovered a spring at a depth of 115 feet yielding 216,000 gallons a day, the pressure lifting the water 40 feet above the level of the ground.

A musician summoned at Clerkenwell yesterday for debt explained that, owing to the general election and "depreciation of trade," he had had very few engagements, and had not been earning much money lately.

Since the recent stoppage by Barrow Guardians of luncheons of bread and cheese to workhouse inmates there has been a considerable exodus from the "house," and the measure appears to have solved the overcrowding question, which was becoming acute.

Reporting yesterday on the recent fatal explosion at Longridge (Lancs) Gasworks, the Board of Trade find that the gas company failed to take proper measures to ensure the boiler being worked under safe conditions, and must pay £50 towards the costs of the inquiry.

DUCHESS OF ALBANY OPENS EXHIBITION.



Yesterday the Duchess of Albany (in front with bouquet) opened the Royal Amateur Art Exhibition at No. 1, Belgrave-square.

Theasant sneezing for ten hours ended in the death of a girl at Bloomsburg, Ohio.

Among the attractions at the forthcoming Milan Exhibition will be an international motor-omnibus competition.

Negotiations for a great brewery combination at Burton-on-Trent are said to have reached an advanced stage.

Because her teacher gave her an "imposition," a Calais schoolgirl, named Berthe Christophe, drowned herself in a canal.

"Emigration" will be the topic to-morrow evening at St. Mary-at-Hill, Monument, preceded by instrumental music and lantern views.

At Washington State University next term a special course in socialism will be given—the subject to include anarchism and communism.

East Suffolk Education Committee has decided to engage a "water diviner," at a fee of two guineas, to advise as to the sinking of a well.

The death is announced of William Story, of Langholm, N.B., aged eighty-four, who claimed to be the oldest active angler in the kingdom.

Despite the advance of gas and electricity the candle still holds its own, said Sir Peter Spokes at the annual meeting of Price's Patent Candle Company.

The New Zealand Government has placed at the disposal of the French Government a steamer to take food supplies to the Society Islands, which have been devastated by a cyclone.

For attempting to smuggle tobacco two Belgian fishermen have been sentenced at Boulogne to three months' imprisonment and a fine of £92 each, and sentence of a year's imprisonment was passed on another man who has not been caught.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

DELPHI.—Manager, Ohio Stuart.—Last Night.—To-day, at 2.15 and 8.15. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. MAT, Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.15. On TUESDAY, March 20, No. 10. THE MEASURE FOR MEASURE. MAT, Wed. and Sat., Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-DAY, at 2.15, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.

By Stephen Phillips. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts), 10 to 10. No. 10. Tel. 1777 Gerrard.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. TO-DAY, 2.30, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.

BRIGADIER GERARD. By ARTHUR COHN DOYLE. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

NEW ROYALTY. THEATRE FRANCAIS. Director—Mr. Gaston Mayer.

LAST TWO PERFORMANCES OF THE SEASON. THIS DAY, at 2.15 and 8.15 precisely. CHAMPIGNOL, MAIGRE LUI, farcical comedy, M. Gailboud, supported by an increased and distinguished company.

ST. JAMES'S. **GEORGE ALEXANDER.** To-day 2 and 8 sharp, in a New Comedy.

HIS HOUSE IN ORANGE, by W. Pinero. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

WALDORF.—Lessees, The Messrs. Shubert. Mr. CYRIL MAUDE and Miss WINIFRED EMERY.

TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.50.

SHE-STOOPS TO CONQUER. MATINEE TO-DAY and Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. 3820 Gerrard.

WYNDHAM'S. CHARLES WYNDHAM. Matinee, To-day, at 3. Nightly, at 8.55.

"CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE," by H. H. Davies.

Charles Wyndham, Marion Terry, and Mary Moore. At 8.30.—"The American Widow." Doors open 2.30 and 8. N.B.—On Wednesday, March 22, will be revived THE CANDIDATE.

COLISEUM. Charing Cross. THURSDAY DAILY, at 3 p.m., 6 p.m., and 9 p.m. STENO, FLORENCE ST. JOHN, and CO. EUGENE STRATTON, MABEL LOVE, M. B. MORAND, MADGE TEMPLE, Mrs. RICHARD, THE LANCY SISTERS, POTTER, MILLIE HYLTON, "LA MASCOOTE," etc. Prices from 6d. to 2 Guineas.

LONDON HIPPODROME. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. "AMONG THE STARS," by HERBERT LLOYD, IMPERIAL RUSSIAN TROUPE, LAVATER LEE, GEMAR, THEO. THE POSTER, LEO ANDROS BROS., ANDREASSON, BIOSCOPE, LES ANDROS, VASCO, ALEXANDER and BETTIE, LUX'S DOGS, ALEXANDER and ILLEGIBLES, THE LANCY SISTERS, GASH, VILLARD BROS., BUTCLIFFE FAMILY, FROBEL and KUGE, Etc.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY.—Special Violin Recital by MRS. ELMA LAM, 3.30, and 8 p.m. MABEL BRAINE (vocalist) and Mr. R. J. FORBES (accompanist). Six o'clock Promenade Concert; Miss Gertrude Moulden and Mr. Charles Eilison. Moulden's Company in "Message from Mars," at 8 p.m. Asphalt Skating Rink, Military Band.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS. Argyle-st., W. LAST WEEKS. LAST WEEKS. Over 200 Performing Animals. Daily, 5 and 8. Prices 1s. to 5s. Children half-price to all parts. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. 4128 Gerrard.

MASKELVNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES (late Maskelyne and Cooke), St. George's Hall, Langham-place, W.—Daily, at 3 and 8. £50 Prize for Best Title of a New Trick. The usual brilliant programme. Seats 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone, 1545, Mayfair.

OUR NAVY and OUR ARMY. POLYTECHNIC, Regent-street, Daily, at 3. THE ROYAL INDIAN TOUR. Seats 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s. Children half-price.

QUEEN'S HALL, TO-NIGHT, 7.45 p.m. POLYTECHNIC POPULAR ENTERTAINMENT. MEET. Artists: Mabel Mason, Carrie Tubb, Mary Volland, Robert Hume, Horatio Connell, Peter Dawson, London Welsh Male Choir (50 voices), Violin Solo, William Healey. Humourists: Barclay Gammon, Walter. Special Exhibition Animated Photographs. Reserved Seats, 6d. to 2s. 6d.

MR. F. T. STUDD, the Ventriloquist, begs to announce his great Bohemian Concert, on MONDAY, March 12th, at King's Hall, Holborn Restaurant, at 7.50. Charman, T. H. Roberts, Esq., "I. Biss," Edmond Lee, Esq., "Encores," 1, etc. Tickets, 2s. and 1s. of Mr. Studd, 10, Jermyn-street, Piccadilly.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

BELL Canadian Organs. Piano-players, Pianos, and Auto-pneumatic Organs; for cash or easy payments; Canada's finest instruments; catalogue, 49, Holborn-viaduct, London, and E.C.

COTTAGE Piano. Collard; £7 15s.; easy terms.—Payne, 105, Approach, Cambridge Heath, N.E.

MANDOLINE. genuine Sistema de Meglio (Italian), in saddle-made case; only 25s. 6d.; approval—Z., 6, Grafton-st., Clapham.

PIANO; good condition; £25; easy terms.—102, Churchfield, Acton, W.

PIANO; £2 2s.; good tone.—Young's, 219, Victoria Park, N.E.

PIANO Players; great clearance sale; various makes; Angliss, £20; Rex, £12; others cheap.—Call, no letters, 91, Oxford-st.

VIOLIN; old Hopps model, labelled, in case, with bow and accessories, 14s. 6d.; approval.—B., 25, Lower Belgrave-st., Piccadilly.

ZITHER Banjo, finest quality, in leather case; lady must sell; 28s. 6d.; approval.—Lady, 37, Elizabeth-st., Eton-st.

15 guineas; pianoforte, "Duchess" model (list price, 30 guineas); of D'Almeida (established 121 years); solid iron frame upright grand, full compass, full treble, celeste action, etc.; in handsome case, 50 inches in height; in the only one month's sale on approval, carried on for two days, 30 years warranty, easy terms arranged; full price paid will be allowed if returned for a new piano instrument of similar quality, three years.—D'Almeida and Co. (est. 121 years), 91, Finabury-park, City. Open till 7, Saturdays 5.

MARKETING BY POST.

FISH (fresh caught, assorted, or one kind)—4lb., 1s. 6d.; 6lb., 2s.; 8lb., 2s. 6d.; 12lb., 4s.; 14lb., 4s. 6d.; fully cleaned, carriage paid; price lists free; trade supplied.—Rockfish Co., Grimsby Docks.

FISH (Live)—Bad fish is dead at any price; good fish is cheap at our price; we will send, carriage paid, 6lb. excellent fish dressed for 2s.; 6lb., 2s. 6d.; 11lb., 3s.; 14lb., 3s. 6d.; send to-day one trial order.—London and Provincial Fish Co., Grimsby.

FISH—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value; 4lb., 2s.; 6lb., 2s. 6d.; 12lb., 4s.; 14lb., 4s. 6d.; 21lb., 6s.; fully cleaned; dressed for cooking; prompt delivery; no inferior quality; schools, convalescents, institutions; note! but particular note! selected cured fish.—Star Fish Co., Grimsby. (Quote paper).

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the Daily Mirror are:-

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Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1906.

MARTYRS WITH THE CHILL OFF.

THE world has always admired, and always will admire, the man or woman who suffers for conscience sake. To pursue an aim steadfastly, despising dangers and difficulties, is a fine use to make of life, even when the aim is merely personal success.

To walk towards an impersonal goal, to strive after some benefit for humanity, to follow a certain course just because you believe it to be right—that is noble, that fills us with warm emotion, that nourishes a splendid ideal.

Martyrs may be thought misguided. Cynics may say they are missing the substance for the shadow. But the world honours them and even envies them, for it knows they are the salt of the earth.

Martyrdom, however, is not a fate which can be courted. You cannot get up in the morning and say, "I will be a martyr to-day," as a man says, "I will be honest," or a woman, "I will keep my temper."

The real martyr does not go out into the streets with a label on his back and invite the police to run him in. There is nothing of the mountebank or the notoriety-hunter in his nature.

The women suffragists who paid a second visit to the Prime Minister's house yesterday and were forcibly removed by constables, several of them kicking and screaming, have not yet quite grasped the difference between being a martyr and becoming a public nuisance.

It would be cruel to speak harshly of their escapade. They evidently do not know that they are damaging their cause and postponing the day when the demand of women for votes may be complied with.

They are offending through ignorance and inexperience, because they know no better.

What could the Prime Minister do for them if they had succeeded in seeing him? He does not keep votes for women in his waistcoat pocket. They seem to think he would be able to redress their grievance offhand. They little know how very small a Prime Minister's power is.

What the supporters of woman's suffrage have to do is to persuade, not the Prime Minister, but the mass of the nation, that their demand is reasonable and just.

That is work which takes time, and is not very exciting—not nearly so exciting as turning out early in the morning (when they ought to be ordering dinner or dusting the drawing-room), and marching to Downing-street.

They must remember the story of Naaman, the great Syrian general, who asked the prophet Elisha to cure him of leprosy. When he was told to go quietly and bathe seven times in the River Jordan, he was terribly disappointed.

He thought his cure would be dramatic, impressive, thrilling. "I thought he would surely come out to me, and stand and call on the name of the Lord his God, and strike his hand over the place and recover the leper."

It was with difficulty that the general could be persuaded to do as the prophet bade him!

That is a very common failing in human nature. Quiet work never appeals to us in the same way as a "theatrical" demonstration. We like to feel the limelight is upon us.

Yet it is only by quiet work, hard and unexciting, that we ever get anything done.

H. H. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Why not feel as much sympathy for the dull as for the sickly? Do not the feeble in mind often make as gallant an effort to carry on the business of life under adverse circumstances as the feeble in body? Yet we pity the second and laugh at the first.—Mrs. Richard

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

SPIRITUALISTS are very indignant about the sham medium, whose tricks have been exposed in the last number of their official organ, "Light." Genuine believers in the art of raising tables, rapping knocks, and causing mystic lights to appear are naturally furious when a false shepherd appears. That terribly compromises their cause with respectable people in the outside world, who cannot bother to make a distinction between the serious investigator and the investigator for commercial purposes.

But, really, spiritualists need not fear. There are so many eminent people now engaged in pursuing the disembodied, that the occupation cannot fairly be regarded with suspicion any longer. Why, even Mr. Balfour is interested in the subject, and his brother is president of the Psychological Research Society. The Life of Henry Sidgwick, Mr. Balfour's brother-in-law, the brother-in-law also of Archbishop Benson, has just appeared, and I find that he, too, spent most of the time which he did not devote to wondering whether he was an agnostic, a Deist, a Christian, or something else, to seances and mystic questionings.

It is true that on this point, as on almost all others, Sidgwick remained only half-convinced.

thirty years ago. The obvious conclusion is that if women are drinking more, men must be drinking less.

One is confirmed in believing this by the extraordinary and desperate plots now often laid by wine-merchants to inveigle people into buying wine. Only the other day the writer sat at dinner next to a presumably penniless younger son, who showed a strange desire to discuss wines. In time he produced a card, which he handed to his neighbour, with the remark that he invariably bought his wines at the firm indicated upon it. "Mind you order some from them," he said; and it turned out, when inquiry was made afterwards, that he received a commission on orders given, through his offices as a "pusher" at dinner-tables, to the firm in question. It seems the employment of poor but fashionable people is quite a well-known device of wine merchants!

The German company gave a creditable performance, at the Great Queen-street Theatre, of Schiller's "Maria Stuart" last night. Schiller was both dramatist and historian, a fact which shows itself in this tragedy. Although his sympathy throughout clings to the Queen of Scots, he makes a grand effort to introduce the almost inextricably tangled threads of intrigue, which eventually fastened Mary to the scaffold, and drew Elizabeth into being the unwilling spectator of an outrage which

A PAIR OF STRAPHANGERS.



Monkey (to passenger on one of London's underground railways): "Evolution hasn't done much for you, after all!"—(Adapted from the "Cleveland Plain-Dealer.")

He seemed all through life to regard it as an intellectual weakness to come to any decision. Renan used to say that he was afflicted with a malady that, when he had discovered the truth on any subject, made him go on seeking it still. Sidgwick never seems to have got to the first stage of finding even a preliminary truth. That is why his letters in their colourless, hesitating style are so infinitely depressing, as they balance this point against that, and every now and then moan about the wilderness, in which the writer was losing himself so methodically.

Mazzini told Sidgwick, in a conversation they had together about spiritualism, an amusing experience of his own. He said that he had fallen in one day in Italy with a crowd of peasants who were gazing in rapt attention at the sky. Mazzini looked up, too—he could see nothing. "What are you looking at, my friend?" he said to one of the peasants. "The cross, the cross!" replied the man; "don't you see the cross?" Mazzini looked again. "No, my friend," he replied firmly, "and you don't either." The man looked hard at him, rubbed his eyes, gazed up into the sky once more, then said in a disappointed way, "Why no, no more I do!" And thus disabused from the momentary hallucination he walked off with Mazzini, leaving the sky-gazers behind.

An American minister has been gloomily complaining of the amount of wine—chiefly champagne—drunk by young women in America. Over here, too, one frequently hears of the insidious stimulants indulged in, under forms more or less disguised, by women of the well-to-do class. Yet on all sides wine merchants are complaining that they sell only half, or less, of what they did some

she herself had provoked, and which meant the rending asunder of all human ties. There will be two performances of the play to-day, and the opportunity afforded of seeing Schiller performed in such scholarly fashion is a rare one. We are glad to note that the season is to be still further prolonged over Easter.

One of the most astonishing points in Mr. Haldane's Army speech seems to have been the speed with which he managed to deliver it. Somebody present, who has a taste for statistics and for all curious measures of size and speed, assures me that he "timed" Mr. Haldane, and found that he delivered 200 words a minute for more than two hours. It was, indeed, a relief to the House to listen to a speaker who is able, for once, to make a detailed exposition without delaying it with inarticulate exclamations, and the inevitable "er—er," which some people seem to imagine adds dignity to their manner.

M. Gaston Mayer's winter season of French plays at the Royalty comes to an end with the performance of "Champfagnol" this evening. On the whole it has been a very interesting experiment, and, let us hope, sufficiently successful to be continued every year. Only one warning might perhaps be given to M. Mayer. He ought not to "star" performers who have no right to a place in the dramatic heavens.

Very often, as a matter of fact, M. Mayer has given us performances in which all the parts have been excellently played. "Les Affaires sont les Affaires" was perhaps the best of these. But "La Rafale" was very nearly as good. A new season is to begin at this theatre in May.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

AN M.P. FOR CLERKS.

I notice in your columns a letter from "A Conservative Clerk," of Thornton Heath, in which he asks the question: "Is it not possible for the large body of mercantile clerks to form a union and run a member of Parliament to represent them?"

Such a proposition is already receiving serious attention, and I should be glad if he would communicate with me, when I shall be pleased to send full particulars of the movement by which this particular class of worker is to be represented in Parliament.

E. A. MACKENZIE.

131, Loughborough-road, S.W.

I have read with much interest the letter from "A Conservative Clerk." It is undoubtedly time the tremendous body of clerks should combine for their common weal both as regards a parliamentary representative and also in other directions.

Clerks as a class work as hard, if not harder, than the majority of the so-called "working-classes," yet have no organisation whatever.

E. S. HARDING.

44, Brandelhow-road, East Putney.

OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

Some strong incentive to thrift would appear to be a necessary part of any old age pension fund for the working classes.

A plan that would probably awaken interest and promote thrift would be for the State to provide a fund from which every bona fide working man who, at the age of sixty-five, had the sum of £25 or £50 standing to his credit in the Post Office Savings Bank should be entitled to a pension of 5s. or 10s. a week for life provided he sank his savings in the State fund.

SEXEN.

Pine Haven, Parkwood-road, Boscimbe.

MR. FORBES-PHILLIPS AND THE CHURCH.

A resurrection is a chemical possibility, and as such can be seen daily.

The elements of water, for example, are invisible gases; we unite them in God's own proportions, and lo! water becomes visible (and in the form of ice becomes a hard, solid body).

Again, we dissolve alum in a quantity of water, and it disappears; yet a child can again restore it to its original form.

G. R.

Dal-Rothie, Ashmount-road, N.

LAZY LONDON'S BATH-TIME.

Why should the roads in London be in such a filthy and muddy condition at 8.30 a.m., when thousands of persons are going to business?

I had occasion to cycle from the West End to St. Paul's, and every inch of the way up to Gray's Inn-road was simply swimming with muddy water.

Cannot this washing of the roads be done at night when there is not so much traffic? A. P.

Ravenscourt Park.

WEEK-ENDS.

No. 3.—The Surrey Hills.

We might make any one of a host of villages the starting-place for this week's wandering in Surrey. There are Dorking and Leatherhead, Guildford and the part around Leith Hill. But, perhaps, the Hindhead district is the best for walks.

The nearest station is Haslemere—forty-three miles from London. There is a good train from Waterloo at 9.10 this morning.

The country all round Haslemere is full of literary memories, and therefore of associations, though the things to be seen are not of a sort likely to attract a crowd. Thus, from Haslemere Station you may take the road through Shottermill to Hindhead. Shottermill, with its fir-covered hills, is a charming village. Here George Eliot spent many happy months, while she was writing "Middlemarch," in the old cottage with the latticed windows you still see near the church.

Occasionally she would walk over to Aldworth—three miles away—to visit Tennyson in his finely-situated house there.

Then, near the Royal Huts Hotel, at the summit of Hindhead, comes Grayshott, and the famous London and Pong-mouth road, with its weird hollow called "The Devil's Punchbowl." Here, in a lonely corner, you see the stone marking a spot where an unknown sailor was murdered long ago. How artistic the man to get murdered just in that sinister hollow! He deserved the commemoration he got when Dickens, in "Nicholas Nickleby," made Nicholas and Smike pass his forsaken monument on their weary tramp to Portsmouth.

IN MY GARDEN.

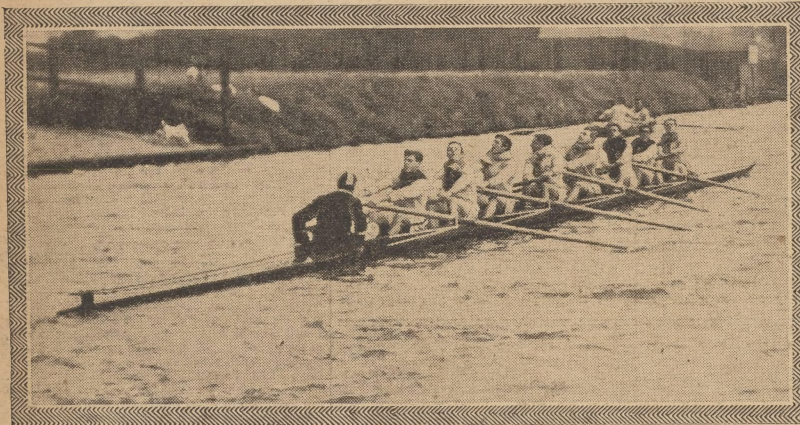
MARCH 9.—A few Lent lilies (pseudo-narcissus) can to-day be found peeping from the orchard grass. They have appeared quite a week earlier than last year. Several of the pretty and dwarf nanus daffodils are also out.

Thus a beautiful season has come to the garden. Day by day hundreds of narcissi will open (yellow trumpets, white trumpets, fluting large cuffed kinds, delicate small cuffed species, sweet scented "poets"), not planted in formal beds, but dancing above the rich green grass, growing tall in the shady wood, waving flags of spring over every bare border.

E. F. T.

SNAPSHOTS OF THE NEWS

CAMBRIDGE BOATRACE CREW PRACTISING.



Above is the Cambridge eight, which will, on Saturday, April 7, compete against Oxford in the annual boatrace on the Thames, between Putney and Mortlake. The men are: C. D. Cochrane (bow), J. H. F. Benham (2), H. M. Goldsmith (3), M. Donaldson (4), B. C. Johnstone (5), R. V. Powell (6), E. W. Powell (7), D. C. R. Stuart (stroke), and T. Moore (cox.).

CRABBE MAKING RECORD FOR FENNER'S GROUND, CAMBRIDGE.



In the final heat of the Cambridge University Athletic Club's half-mile R. P. Crabbe (Corpus), marked with a cross, won in 1min. 55 4-5sec.—a record on Fenner's running ground.

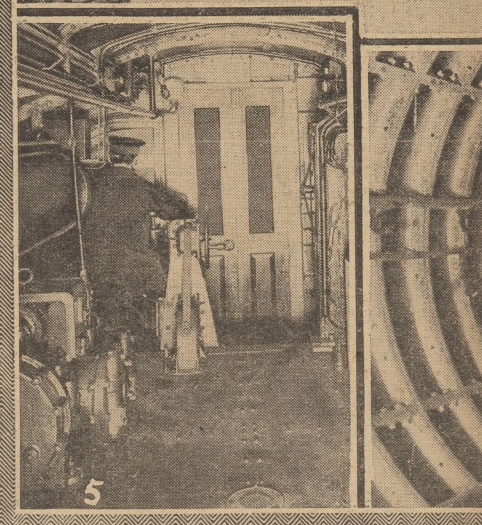
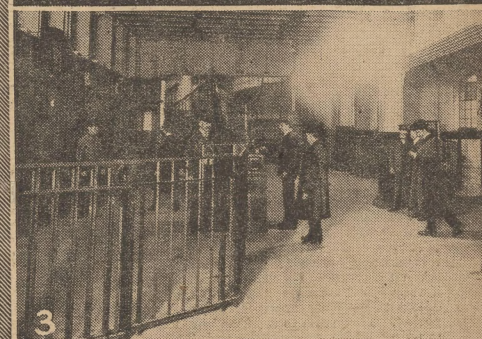
THE WATER JUMP AT WARWICK RACES.



Snapshot taken at the water jump in the National Hunt Steeplechase of 1,000 sovereigns, over four miles and 150 yards, at Warwick, won by Mr. Chater's Count Rufus, ridden by Mr. A. Gordon.

WATERLOO & BAKER OPENED

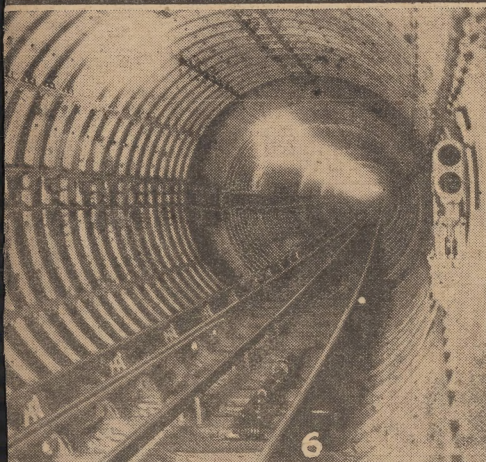
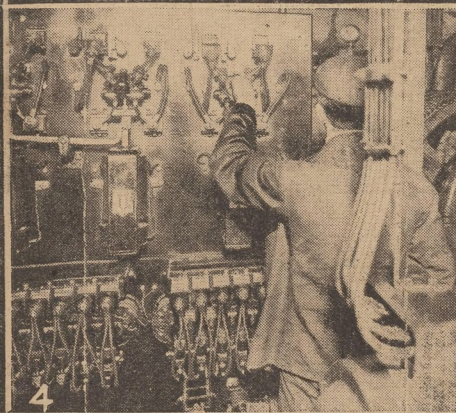
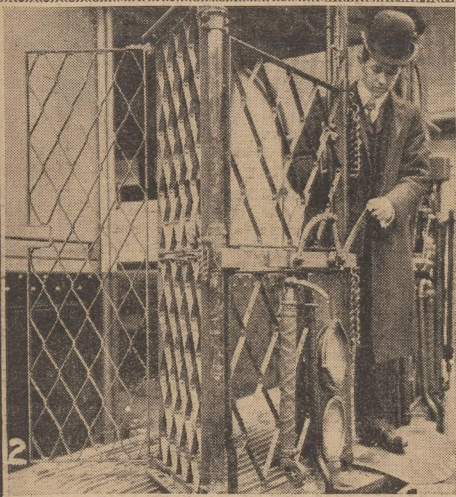
NORTH AND SOUTH



To-day the new "tube" railway between Baker-street and Waterloo is opened; (1) new double folding gates to the cars; (2) Waterloo Station; (3) the lifts are operated by electricity and air pressure; (4) interior of the tube under

STREET RAILWAY TODAY.

BY LONDON TUBE.



Interior of the erecting shop at St. George's-circus, where the motors
office and lifts to South-Western Station above; (4) motor room where
compartment on a train, showing controlling gear; and (6) view of the
(See page 11.)

WOMEN WHO WANT A VOTE ARRESTED



One of the women suffragists who demonstrated outside the Premier's residence yesterday being taken by the police to Cannon-row Station. The other women followed behind, amid considerable tumult, until the police dispersed them.



Crowd outside Cannon-row Police Station watching the names and addresses of the women suffragists being taken.

By Right of Love.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

PAUL CHESTER, a clever, handsome young man, with great political ambitions.
LADY SUSAN CHESTER, his wife.
THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF BERKSHIRE, the coming Prime Minister and his beautiful wife.
RUPERT TEMPLE, the Duke's private secretary.
LORD ROBERT AYLMER, cousin to Lady Susan Chester, whom he loves.

CHAPTER XIX.

"What on earth made you send Rupert off to fetch Lady Susan, tearing away in a motor-car like a lunatic? Wouldn't a wire have explained the situation just as well; and she might have got here by an express train, I suppose?"

Henrietta spoke in tones of intense annoyance, addressing herself to her husband. She was in her bedroom, lying back on the white satin coverlet of her wonderful inlaid bed, dressed in a loose dressing-gown, her beautiful hair still piled on top of her head, though it was long past midnight. She had washed away her tears; using a little rosewater had done wonders to her eyes, and now there was little in face or manner to betray how much the woman was suffering, or what frantic fears were torturing her soul.

Except for those few seconds when she had waited outside Chester's bedroom door she had worn a mask, and her self-control had been marvellous, and only Rupert and her maid had seen her face in that moment of tragedy. She felt thankful for this, now that she was alone with the Duke, thankful from the bottom of her heart that he had been in Chester's room, instead of with her in the passage. For Henrietta was well enough aware that for once in her life she had forgotten to play a part; she had allowed grief and despair to master her, and any who had chance to see her during those agonised seconds of waiting must have realised at once that she loved the man whose life was hanging in the balance, the man whose the great doctors were probing and examining before coming forth to deliver their fiat.

Everything had seemed like a dream to her as she waited outside the closed door, a terrible, bewildering dream. She had forgotten how a passing farmer, driving his wife in a spruce dogcart, had heard her wild cry for aid, and had made his way into the ploughed field and there found the wrecked motor-car, the spent woman, who for all her sick faintness still continued to shriek and cry for help, and the unconscious man. She did not even remember how quickly the farmer had procured assistance, nor the way his wife had held a smelling-bottle to her nose and pressed her to drink brandy from a horrid little silver flask.

She was also vague about that terrible moment when Chester was lifted from the ground and placed upon a gate, faintness having mercifully overmastered her—the horrible faintness which kept on recurring all through the long drive back to Helmsworth.

She believed that her head rested on a woman's shoulder, a woman who kept on calling her "your grace," and "my dear" alternately. Also that this woman wore a bonnet with hideous strings of a crude and violent magenta.

She didn't recollect coherently what had happened after she had arrived at Helmsworth. The Duke had come rushing into the hall, more agitated than she had ever seen him, but directly he realised that no great harm had happened to Henrietta he seemed only slightly concerned when he was told that his guest, Paul Chester, might have received fatal injuries.

"H'm! What a pity!" he had remarked. "Dangerous things, these motor-cars!"

Henrietta had been taken to her room—carried there, she believed—and her maid had washed her face and scratched chin, got her out of the thick cloth dress, with the ugly red stain running down one side, and put her into a soft, warm tea-gown; then the Duchess had suddenly awakened as from a trance, and had staggered out of the room.

"Is he dead—is he dead?" she had moaned, wringing her white hands, trying to remember, in vague, uncertain fashion, which room in the great house had been given to Paul Chester. For why would surely carry him to his bedroom, she thought, and she must go there at once, no one should prevent her.

She was stopped, though. The housekeeper caught her arm, and then there was her maid—her aggravating, senseless maid. Also she fancied that somewhere out of the hazy distance she could hear Father Hilary addressing her. And what was he saying—what was everybody saying? Why did they tell her she mustn't think of going near Paul Chester's room. Yes, he had been carried there, a few moments ago, but all was being done for him that could be done. The village nurse had been hastily summoned, they explained, and was keeping watch and guard over the patient till doctors should arrive, for moonlight grooms had been sent scouring over the country in aid of medical assistance.

A little later, they said, a little later—and her Grace would be able to see Mr. Chester. But she must be patient now; she must go back to her own rooms and rest till the doctors came. She needed a doctor herself.

"He isn't dead?" Henrietta remembered that she had asked that question, and that they had answered her. Oh, no, he wasn't dead—but with that she had had to be content. Then there had

come another spell of unconsciousness, much bathing of her forehead with eau de Cologne and strong salts held to her nostrils, she herself lying back, prone and helpless, on the great bed with the wonderful satin quilt—not herself, but a strange, whimpering woman she hardly knew, a woman whose strong nerves seemed to have gone to pieces.

Then, about half an hour afterwards, she had taken her maid's arm, made her way up and down stairs and through passages, till she came to his door—his—and there she had waited, feeling like a creature stretched on the rack.

Rupert had come upon her suddenly, and had told her he was starting on a long motor-car drive—hurrying off to break the news of what had happened to Lady Susan. But Henrietta had hardly taken in the meaning of his words at the time; she had merely glanced at him blankly. For she was only alive to what was going on behind the closed door in the sick-room, quite oblivious of the way her maid stared at her, forgetful of everything on earth but Paul Chester.

She had come to her senses now, though, and was her own calm, assured self again. She had been herself indeed, ever since that moment when the doctors had come out and said that Paul Chester had a chance of life. For their words had flashed hope and courage into the shuddering woman, and had had all the effect of a powerful stimulant.

She had remembered, even as the doctors spoke, that she must not show too much anxiety, for, after all, what was Chester to her in the eyes of the world but a mere friend—only little more than an acquaintance.

Remembering this, she had released her clutch of the maid's arm, and had inquired of the doctors, but without too much emotion, into the nature of Chester's injuries. She had looked grave, but not too terribly concerned, when they told of the bad jar his spine had received—the broken arm—and, above all, that terrible blow to the head which had produced dangerous concussion.

"If he wasn't so young so magnificent strong," the elder and cleverer of the two doctors had remarked. "I should say he hadn't a chance, but as it is there is everything in his favour."

"Yes, yes, everything," repeated Henrietta slowly. She felt absolutely convinced as she said the words that Chester would live. He must live—didn't she love him—want him? And was there ever a thing in the world that she had not her desire upon and not got? Oh, it wasn't possible to think that death intended to cheat her of what she wanted most, when life had been so prodigal in its gifts. No, no; she was not afraid—Paul Chester was going to live.

This was the thought which filled her mind now, as she lay back on the bed and stared at her husband. She had been surprised when he had knocked at the door of her room, and asked if he might come in, for she had fancied him in bed long ago. For, after all, there was no necessity for the Duke to sit up. The matter of Chester's life or death did not rest in his hands—he could do nothing to help the sufferer, besides, one of the doctors was staying the night at Helmsworth, and Chester had an admirable nurse, so there was no earthly reason for the Duke to keep watch.

It was different with Henrietta. She couldn't sleep—couldn't rest naturally, and surely qualms of conscience for having caused this lamentable accident might justify her in the eyes of her world. The way she kept wandering hither and thither, and forwards from her own room to Chester's? Wasn't it natural she should want to know how the victim of her folly was getting on? It was only what might be expected—only right.

She had asked the Duke directly she saw him what he was sitting up for, and why he didn't go to bed like a Christian? And he had explained in his dull, slow way that he intended to wait up till Lady Susan arrived. With luck the motor-car might bring her to Helmsworth at dawn, and he wished to be at the hall door to receive her—to take her straight to her husband.

"How perfectly absurd," exclaimed Henrietta. "What good can Lady Susan do? Only her a worry and a nuisance, fainting and shrieking all over the place, perhaps! And why did you send Rupert, of all people, to fetch her—and in a motor-car?"

She was so furious, she felt such strong and jealous hatred of Chester's wife that she could have slapped the Duke on the face—this dull, pompous heavy man who had suddenly taken it upon himself to send for Lady Susan without consulting his wife.

"It was absolutely necessary to send for Lady Susan," the Duke said calmly, "and Rupert was the best person to break the news of what had happened to her. And as for shrieking and fainting, I don't think the poor girl will do anything of the sort. I saw enough of her to tell that whilst we were staying with the Riddells. By the way, why didn't you invite her here with her husband? I've always meant to ask you, but forgotten."

Henrietta closed her eyes wearily. "I'm tired," she muttered. "I've gone through an awful lot to-day. I can't be bothered with questions."

She certainly looked pale as she spoke, worn out, exhausted, and the scratch on her chin showed red.

"You don't seem to realise," she went on fretfully, "the state my nerves are in. I might have

(Continued on page 11.)

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WHAT THIRTY DAYS HAVE DONE.

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H. E. VERNEDELL.

14, Graham-street, Hafford, Swansea.
For the past two years I have been suffering from rheumatism in my joints, which at times caused my feet, and other times my hands, to swell. Medical men said it was rheumatic gout. I am sending this to inform you that since taking V.-O I am much better, and am enclosing 3s. for the trial packet and another packet which I wish you to send me.

The Manse, Louth, Lincs.
I gladly enclose 10s. 11s. 6d. a V.-O. My wife and I think most highly of it, as it has done us both so much good.

(Rev.) F. NORWOOD.

When writing please mention "Daily Mirror."
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94, Biddulph-road, Tunstall.
I have received the trial packet of V.-O, and after using it for my rheumatism and weak nerves, find myself very much better. I enclose 3s. Please send another packet.

H. PIERPONT.

School House, Cold Kirby, Thirsk.
I suffered severely from rheumatism and debility, several doctors failed to do me any good. I have derived great benefit from your trial packet, and am greatly improved all round.

J. SANDERS.

High-street, Winterton, Doncaster.
Enclosed find postal order for the medicine you sent me. I suffered from kidney troubles, pains in the back, etc., the after-effects of influenza. The V.-O I got from you has done me much good; if I need more I will send for it. E. LING.

The Gastons, Malmesbury, Wilts.
I am enclosing remittance for V.-O trial packet. I suffered from chronic catarrh, but can now say your V.-O has done me much good. My chest is much better, and my cough greatly relieved. (Mrs.) R. CURTIS.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Foreign Bourses Anticipate Settlement of Morocco Trouble.

RISE IN KAFFIRS.

CAPEL COURT, Friday Evening.—The Stock Exchange improvement was fully maintained. No longer is there talk of trouble in the markets. The belief is that, even though there may be a failure or two, they will be of no consequence. One small failure is expected to-morrow. To-day no failure was announced, and so the markets were helped to that extent. People are even beginning to talk of the Bank rate being reduced in the near future, and certainly the money situation helps the Stock Exchange. Another large amount of gold reached the Bank, but Argentina is taking gold presently. The news from Algiers seemed to promise a settlement of the Morocco trouble, and this would undoubtedly remove the last cause for market apprehension. So Foreigners are very firm, and the bourses seem confident. All the leading speculative favourites of the bourses were put up.

CHINESE LABOUR DECISION.

There was quite a rally in Russian and Japanese securities, and the Japanese scrip recovered to $\frac{1}{2}$ discount, whereas only the other day it was down to 3 discount, and looked a bad market even at that. The news that the Peruvian loan has been arranged without detriment to the interests of the Peruvian Corporation helped the securities of the latter.

The "bears" continue to have a warm time in Kaffirs, and have been driven into cover. The market much likes the Government decision to allow the Commission to look into things on the spot. It is held that this will have the effect of settling the Chinese labour affair. So that Kaffirs were rising sharply all round, and the finance houses seemed to be putting the screw on. Consols at one time were very good, and touched 90 15-16, but the improvement was lost before the finish, though the gilt-edged gear as a whole was satisfactory enough, and the Transvaal group of securities was helped by the Government decision aforesaid.

RALLY IN AMERICANS.

Perhaps one of the features of the day was the further sharp recovery in Home Rails, in which more business was done. Undoubtedly, there has been a lot of liquidation here. The speculative account open, however, is practically non-existent, and very little buying seems to move prices up quickly. Great Northern Deferred was a strongish spot, rising to 40, but everything was in a much better mood, and gains of 1 per cent. were common in the leading stocks.

Now that there is better news of Mr. Schwab's health, and some prospect of a better money situation in New York, there is quite a respectable rally in American Rails, and this afternoon New York was much more cheering.

FOREIGN RAILS IMPROVE.

Canadians Rails also improved with Americans, but here Grand Trunks did not make much further progress on their opening level, though the market is talking very big about coming traffic, and expecting £60,000 increase to-morrow. But the market was damped by a new issue of a million guaranteed. Of course, with the slightest encouragement, the gamblers connected with the American clique, which has manipulated Hudson's Bays, were putting those shares to rest, and the effect of the usual splitting scheme. Bays rose £8 to 89.

Foreign Rails continue to provide the chief market sensations. Rosarios have at last attained the level of 120, and with the good harvest and general commercial prosperity the Argentine Railway division continues an interesting centre. Buylings, too, is fairly general in the various rail securities, and the market for Mexican National amount of attention paid to Mexican National issues, now that the American market is rallying.

CHILD-PLAYERS' PANTOMIME.

Ballet-Room Will Be Made a Bijou Theatre for Six Quaint Performances.

Only privileged people will be invited to witness the private pantomime which the Drury Lane children will present on Tuesday afternoon.

It is to be the children's "very own" production, and the ballet-room of the historic playhouse has been turned into a bijou theatre for the occasion. All the actors and actresses in "A-Lad-In and Well Out of It" are engaged in "Cinderella," and although none of them is very old each will be a "star" on Tuesday.

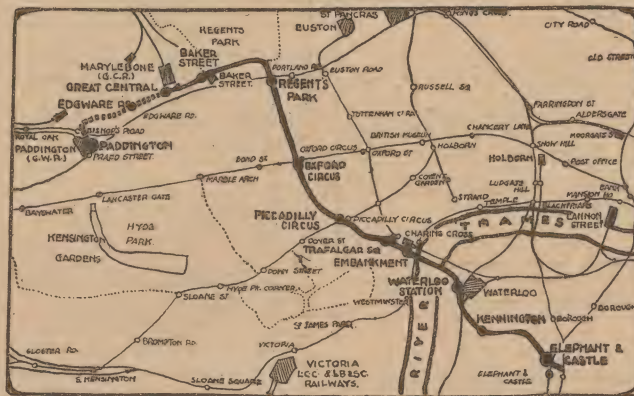
It is feared there will be great heartburning among "the profession" because, although the children would like to invite all the leading actors-managers in London, the bijou theatre cannot possibly hold everyone. Naturally the principals in "Cinderella" have first claim, but in order that no one shall be disappointed six performances will be given.

No. 27.—AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' COMPETITION.



Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the "Daily Mirror." For each one used 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by our readers to be the best. A voting coupon is to be found on page 5. No. 27, sent by Mr. T. C. Choyce, 27, St. Martin's-road, Blotchley, Bucks, shows a crane which, while at work overturned and threw three men down the embankment.

LINKING UP THE NORTH AND SOUTH.



Opened to-day between Baker-street and Waterloo, the new tube railway will do much to solve the problem of communication between the North and South. Photographs of the line appear on pages 8 and 9.

BY RIGHT OF LOVE.

(Continued from page 10.)

been killed on the spot. Think of that—and please leave me in peace!"

"I'll go and see if Vivienne is asleep," he murmured to himself. "Poor mite—how dearly she loves her mother."

"I thought you might be awake, you silly little girl," he said gently, "so I came up to see. But, Vi, it's foolish, isn't it, to think of all the horrible things that might have happened, when you ought to be feeling so thankful that dear mother is spared to us."

A big tear rolled down Vivienne's face, to be followed by another and yet another.

"Thankful, father?" she muttered. "The word isn't big enough. Oh, wouldn't it have been awful—awful—if mother had died—died before she has ever really loved me!"

The Duke started.

"Hush, Vi," he whispered. "You shouldn't say that of your mother. Of course, she, cares for you."

Vivienne snuggled closer to him and gave a weary little sigh.

"Does she, father?" she asked sadly. "Then, if so, why is it that I hardly ever see mum? Why, even after the dreadful accident to-day she never even sent for me. Not even to kiss me good-night."

"She loves you all the same, Vivienne," the Duke said slowly. "She must—she is your mother."

The girl made no answer, only clung more tightly to the Duke, straining her arms about him, and strange thoughts visited the great man as he held the child in his arms—Henrietta's neglected daughter.

Was he aware that Henrietta herself had crept back—back to listen at Paul Chester's door, then to knock softly and trouble the weary nurse with the same question she had asked only an hour ago.

"Is there any change, nurse, any change?"

"No change at all, your Grace," the white-

capped, blue-uniformed nurse would answer in suave tones. "Mr. Chester is still unconscious."

CHAPTER XX.

Henrietta and Susan met just as the dawn was breaking—the grey, cold dawn of a winter's morning—met in the passage outside Chester's door, and even in that moment of terse and dramatic anxiety the two women took sharp stock of each other, staring with fine and jealous scrutiny.

Henrietta had unbound her hair by now, and it fell down her back in tawny waves of flame. She was wearing a dressing-gown made of some thick, white stuff, as warm and fleecy as a blanket, and trimmed with some marvellous Japanese embroidery. It was a huge, shapeless garment with long sleeves, and it accentuated the curious beauty of her delicately-chiselled face. She looked like a white witch peering from a snowdrift.

Susan was still in her stiff, brocade teagown, but a heavy, sable cloak clung to her shoulders, and a fleecy shawl enveloped her fair head. She was as white as a snowdrift, and there were deep, purple shadows under her eyes and about her mouth. She had never looked more fragile or more rare.

Rupert, standing in the background and watching the two women, wondered which the world in general would hold the most beautiful. Susan, who had gained for the second a weird and wholly spiritual loveliness; or Henrietta, with her gleaming, shining eyes and over-ripe red mouth.

The Duke stood by Rupert's side, and behind his Grace could be seen the fitting forms of some of the household servants, for the great mansion was waking up, rousing with the dawn.

"You've come," Henrietta held out her hands. She strove to soften her voice, but she couldn't. In spite of herself it sounded harsh and repellent. Susan raised her clear, blue eyes and glanced at the other woman steadily. This cruel, beautiful creature who faced her on the threshold of Chester's room, and stood in front of the door as though to guard it.

"Yes," she answered quietly, "I've come. Let me go to my husband, please."

(To be continued.)

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PRIZES WON IN THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE SENTRY PICTURE.

OUR ARTIST'S AWARDS AND HONOURABLE MENTIONS.

I have one or two very nice and kind little letters to chronicle this week. The first prize winner of last week, Dora Molineux, writes to thank us for the five shillings awarded to her, and remarks that she is not going to try again because her mother

lion and knows no fear, proceeding to remark that he things of the dear ones at home with a tear—so we must conclude that while he is a very valiant sentry he is also an affectionate son and brother, which is very delightful indeed.

Honourable mentions are awarded to Ernest Philip Doonan, aged seven, 1, Railway-street, Wolverhampton; Allan Dale, who does not give his age, 20, Seely-road, Nottingham; Maude Divine, aged twelve, 75, Hazelbourne-road, Balham Hill; Olive Eidsen, aged fourteen, 27, Queen's-road, Hertford, Herts; Edward Terence Braddell, aged eleven, Parkfield, Park-road, Ipswich; Dorothy

Olaf's, Pier Parade, Deal, who also does not state his age.

This week the competition is another painting one, and, instead of a figure, a landscape is shown in the picture, which must be coloured either in chalks or water-colours. Competitors should send in their contributions addressed to the Children's Corner, *Daily Mirror*, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C., up till the first post on Wednesday morning, March 14. The same prizes are offered, namely, one of 5s. and three of 2s. 6d. each.

MISTRESS AND MAID.

STEER BETWEEN TWO POLES OF FAMILIARITY AND SEVERITY.

One of the direct causes of the servant-girl trouble is woman's lack of generalship and executive ability. When a man engages a servant he sets him to work, and gives him a chance to show what he can do by not hampering him by looking after him every few moments. Not so the average woman, who, when she installs her cook in the kitchen, instead of leaving her to her own devices, is always fussing and interfering.

If your maid is competent to attend to her work give her an opportunity to proceed with it, but if she is not teach her with kindness and without always meddling. It doesn't matter who it is that is working, or what the work is, constant interference takes the zest out of the worker and unsettles her nerves.

Remember that your servant is but human, and if she makes mistakes at first be lenient with her and help her by treating her civilly and pleasantly.

Servants are spoiled usually by two methods: by familiarity or by unnecessary severity. One must have discipline in one's house, and the maid must know that the mistress is at the helm. At the same time she should think of her mistress as her friend, one who would care for her if she were ill, and to whom she could go if she were in trouble. There must be perfect understanding between the two. The maid must treat her mistress with respect, and the right kind of maid knows that the right kind of mistress will tolerate no other kind of treatment. In return, the mistress must not demand more work than the maid can do, must realise that there are days when things go wrong, and must at all times have consideration. With such a combination there can never be anything but harmony.



Now that spring is here, our artist thought that a pretty view would be a change to the children after so many figure sketches. The above must be coloured in chalks or water-colours and sent in by Wednesday morning next to the "Daily Mirror."

thinks that it is unfair to others who have not been successful. Her sister and brother are now competitors.

Applauding as I do Dora's mother's sense of fairness, I should feel very sorry indeed if Dora were not to compete, so I hope we shall soon find her with her sister and brother amongst the rest of our competitors. She should remember that age is, of course, taken into consideration in deciding the prize awards—which is the reason why I am so anxious that ages should be mentioned. I notice in two of the honourable mentions this week that this rule has not been observed.

Honourable Mention.

Amongst the honourable mentions will be found the name of Ernest Philip Doonan. I have had a letter from Mrs. Philpot, who tells me that Ernest is a little orphan boy of seven years of age, who was sent across the sea to be brought up in this country. "He shows remarkable precision and great love for drawing, painting, and cutting of paper," and Mrs. Philpot adds that "if the *Daily Mirror* could only realise how expectant and happy this little contestant is, they would feel that their work amongst the children is an important feature of the many and various ways in which they so faithfully serve the public." For this letter I am gratefully obliged.

The first prize of 5s. is awarded this week to Blanche Holmes, aged seven, Oakfield, Wokingham, Berks, whose picture is remarkably clear and well painted. Her soldier has gilt buttons on his tunic, a buckle to match, and a button in his helmet. I am very glad Blanche has won a prize at last.

Composed a Poem.

The second prize of 2s. 6d. goes to another little girl, May W. Brownlie, 29, Lowndes-street, S.W., who is twelve years old. Her picture also is excessively clear and nicely painted. Awarded to Harry Marsh, aged nine and a half, 25, Eagle-walk, Newmarket-road, Norwich, is the third prize of 2s. 6d. Harry has decked his sentry out in a pair of pale blue trousers and a helmet to match, and a scarlet coat with gold buttons upon it.

Kitty Ida Goymour, aged eight years, 15, Tesco-road, Nunhead, S.E., is the winner of the fourth prize of 2s. 6d. She has been a most faithful competitor, and I am glad she has gained a prize. She also has composed a little poem about her soldier-boy, who is, she tells us, as bold as a

Jones, aged seven, 28, Fitzgerald-avenue, Mortlake; Phyllis Wolfe, aged twelve, 24, Belsize-crescent, Hampstead, N.W.; and Colin Swan, St.



A pretty spring dress, made of ibis-coloured cloth, with deep rose-pink velvet bands upon the skirt, and a velvet beret to match plumed with white feathers.

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Jan. 25, 1906.

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The finest pike reported taken in England this season has been captured, in preserved waters near Oxford, by the Rev. Mr. Hutchinson. The fish scaled 26lb., and has been forwarded to a London taxidermist for preservation.

The Thames has run into good condition for angling, and excellent baskets of roach, pike, and dace have been made. A pike, taken at Walton by Mr. Floris, scaled 16lb. 12oz. Many pike have been landed at Great

"DAILY MIRROR"**PARIS EXCURSION.**

How Parisians Enjoy Themselves
During the Mi-Careme
Festivities.

ITINERARY OF THE TRIP.

To-day, after the Devonshire-Durham match, it is expected the Rugby Union will choose the team which is to journey to Paris to play on March 22, a side representing the whole strength of France.

Meanwhile, the *Daily Mirror* is receiving the names of numerous people who wish to take part in the trip which we have organised in order that English sportsmen may be well represented at the first Rugby match which has been played between the two countries.

The sum of £3, it should be remembered, covers the entire cost of travelling second-class from London to Paris, hotel accommodation for Paris, and all meals eaten on the other side of the Channel. For £5 5s. a first-class inclusive ticket will be issued.

The party will leave London at 2.30 p.m. on Wednesday, March 21; arrive in Paris at 10.15 p.m. on the same evening; take part in the Mi-Careme carnival and witness the football match on the following day; and leave Paris at 8.40 p.m. on the Friday, arriving in London at 5.30 on the following morning.

Why the Match was Arranged.

Frenchmen in London were so enamoured of the play of their side against Kent last year that the origin of the representative match between England and France may be traced to this particular visit. Even at the King's Union's dinner to the New Zealanders the big men in English Rugby football spoke with much enthusiasm of the "treaty" by which French was to be the soul of the game as laid down by the English Union.

Cardiff and New Zealand both brought back from Paris stories of the keenness of the public for the game; and the one regret seems to be that the English Union would not pocket its scruples for once and go back to the English Union felt that they were the guardians of public convention. They particularly did not desire to offend the susceptibilities of the Nonconformist science. And so the original date of Passion Sunday (April 1) was altered to next Thursday week (March 22).

For the Mi-Careme festival, all Paris goes on fete from the first thing one morning until far into the early hours of the next.

Flowers in enormous quantities arrive from the south for use as noisettes in the beds of flowers which take place. From the Latin quarter the students arrive on the boulevards wearing extravagant fancy dresses, long noses, and false moustaches. Then the fun waxes furious.

The Fun of the Carnival.

At every street-corner are vendors of bags of paper confetti and serpentes—those long rolls of coloured paper so dear to the Parisian carnival-maker's heart.

The chief fun of the day consists of bombarding everybody with handfuls of flowers or confetti, and throwing the serpentes at the drivers of vehicles, or at any person to be seen at a convenient window.

To throw one of these rolls of paper so that it catches on a branch of a tree, or across some telegraph wires, is a very favourite amusement, and for days after the carnival is over the streets are decorated with long strings of coloured paper hanging from the trees.

A procession is organised towards the middle of the day, and prizes are given for the best dresses. This procession, strengthened by bands, makes a tour of the principal streets, and as it passes along the Battle of Flowers begins.

In the evening fancy-dress balls take place in the many dancing-halls of Paris, where the students and the pretty shop-girls continue their revels until the day breaks to remind them that the time of work and fast is come again.

Readers wishing to take part in the *Daily Mirror* excursion should send in their names at once. Applications for tickets, which must in every case be accompanied by a crossed cheque or postal order for the amount of the fare, should be addressed to—

The Manager,
"Daily Mirror,"

12, Whitefriars-street, E.C.
Tickets will be allotted, of course, according to priority of application.

LONDON GOLF TOURNAMENT.

Three matches in the second round of the London four-tournament were decided yesterday, with the following results—

Huntercombe (Mr. C. K. Hutchinson and D. Stephenson) beat Harpenden (Mr. E. Burr and Mr. E. S. Markham), on the Mid-Surrey Club's course, by 6 up and 5 to play.

Purley Downs (Mr. C. E. Hambro, M.P., and James Kinneil) beat Banstead Downs (Mr. W. G. Fringle and W. E. Reid), at Walton Heath, by 2 and 1.

Richmond (Mr. Spencer Gollan and W. Hunter) beat Chiswick (Mr. Horace Castle and Mr. Hugh Castle), at Walton Heath, by 9 and 7.

TO-DAY'S HOCKEY MATCHES.

This afternoon hockey players will turn from trial and international matches, which have engaged attention for several consecutive Saturdays, to club games, some of which promise to be particularly interesting.

An attractive match to-day should be that between Teddington and Kew, at Bushey Park, Teddington. Kew have improved a lot during the last few years, and they ought to give the more famous Teddington side a hard game. Southgate will doubtless beat the Berkshire gentlemen at Reading. Staines, who, for the fourth year in succession, can claim pride of place in the south, have no fixture for this afternoon on their card.

Willesden and Harrow, the recent conquerors of Hampstead, should improve their record at the expense of the Hawks, at Outlands Park, Walton-on-Thames. Lessness Park and Richmond ought to provide a close game, at Abbey Wood. Other fixtures include the following—

Blackheath v. Wimbledon, at Blackheath; Surbiton v. Blackheath, at Surbiton; Beckenham v. Ealing, at Beckenham; Warrand v. The Hill, at Snarebrook; and Hampton Wick v. Kingston Hill, at Hampton Wick.

The Royal Naval College hockey team beat Middlesex Hospital, at Greenwich yesterday, by 9 goals to 4.

Queen's Park Rangers will decide their postponed Southern League match with Southampton at Park Royal on Wednesday next—next Monday, as advertised.

WORK FOR THE F.A.

Cup-Tie Draw and Selection of the
England Team in Monday's Agenda.

A series of important meetings of F.A. committees will be held at the Holborn offices on Monday next.

The International Selection Committee will meet prior to the council meeting to select the team to play for England against Wales at Cardiff on Monday, March 19. It is expected that few changes will be made in the eleven that did so well against Ireland, although V. J. Woodward is practically certain to play centre forward if he is fit and well, and E. G. D. Wright may be regarded as a strong candidate for the position of outside left.

The full council will meet at 8 p.m., when one of the most interesting items on the agenda paper will be the draw for the semi-finals of the F.A. Cup and the selection of the grounds and officials for the two matches. The dates for the Cup-ties and international matches of the season 1906-7 will be arranged, and it is proposed to play Ireland on February 16, Wales on March 18, and Scotland on April 6.

An important report will be submitted by the Amateur Cup Committee on the subject of international matches for amateur teams between the association and other countries in the United Kingdom, and the further question of matches between the association and foreign countries.

The committee recommended that, as an experiment, the F.A. should arrange a match with the Irish F.A. for amateur teams representing the two countries, to be played in Ireland next season. Also that fixtures should be made next season with one or two foreign associations for amateur teams, such matches to be played next season on the Continent.

On the subject of matches between F.A. clubs and Continental clubs, it is recommended that, for the arrangement of a mutual agreement with the foreign associations, the F.A. should send three delegates to the conference of Continental associations to be held this summer.

After the council meeting the Amateur Cup Committee will meet to make the arrangements for the final tie of the Amateur Cup.

A meeting of secretaries of Southern County Associations will be held at 5 p.m. to consider the proposed rules, and other arrangements for the Southern Counties' Championship which will be inaugurated next season.

TO-DAY'S MATCHES.**ASSOCIATION.**

THE LEAGUE—Division I.
Derby v. Bolton W.
Manchester City v. Sheffield U.
Middlesbrough v. Aston V.

Division II.
Barnley v. Chelsea.
Burton v. Leeds City.
Burslem Port Vale v. Gains.
Leeds Trinity.
Chesterfield v. Bristol City.
Clapton O. v. Burton U.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.
Brighton and Hove Albion v. Northampton.
West Ham U. v. Watford.
Pulham v. Reading.
Bristol R. v. Plymouth A.

Division II.
Southampton R. v. Crystal P.
Derby U. v. Grays U.
St. Leonards U. v. Leyton.

SOUTH-EASTERN LEAGUE.
Woolwich Arsenal R. v. Tottenham Hotspur R. v. Queen's Park Rangers R.
Hastings and S. Leonards.
Hitchin v. Eastbourne.

LONDON LEAGUE.
Brentford R. v. Clapton O.
Queen's Park v. Clapton.
Partick T. v. Aberdeen.
St. Mirren v. Falkirk.
Motherwell v. Kilmarnock.

SCOTTISH CUP—Third Round.
Port Glasgow v. Glasgow R.
Dunfermline v. Third Lanark.
Reading: Bishop Auckland v. Stockton.
Reading: Oxford City v. Peterhead.

ARTHUR DUNN CUP.
Denmark Hill: Old Reptonians v. Old Chelmsellians.

OTHER MATCHES.
Army v. Navy.
Q.P.R. v. Preston N.E.
Casuals v. Richmond Assoc.

RUGBY.

MIDLAND COUNTIES CUP—First Round.
Notts v. Old Edwardsians.
Leicester Belgrave v. Handsworth.
Nuneaton v. Stratford.
Rugby v. Aston. Old Ed.
Marston.
Leicester Fosse Road v. Oakley.

OTHER MATCHES.
Bath v. Bridgewater.
Bedford v. London Hospital.
Birkenhead Park v. Liverpool Old Boys.
Bridgewater Alb. v. Exeter.
Bristol v. Devonport Alb.
Bristol v. Cheltenham.
Bournemouth v. Bournemouth.
Cardiff v. Neath.
Oxford U. v. London Scottish.
Leicester v. Headingly.
Bridgend v. Llanelly.

NORTHERN UNION.

THE LEAGUE.
Wakefield Trinity v. Hull.
Leigh v. Macclesfield.
Milton v. Normansham.
St. Helens v. Rochdale.
Swan v. Buncorn.
Warrington v. Wigan.
Huddersfield v. Brighouse.
Rangers.

CYCLING CLUBS' OPENING RUNS.

The very favourable weather of late has induced the cycling clubs to get under way somewhat earlier with their active riding season. The roads are in capital condition generally, and the many hours of genial sun have proved a great attraction.

This afternoon the Acreley will meet at Purley Corner for the opening run, the starting point being Tolly Ho Corner. Kingsdale are riding to Clay Hill and Adelphi to Epsom. The Beccanton are indulging in a purchase of a bicycle, and the Epsom neighbourhood; the Highgate are journeying to Barnet for their "open"; the Westminster and St. George's to Ewell; and the Havelock to Riddlesdown.

Colts this evening the Bath Road Club, who originated the Ripley Roadsters' Fund, are entertaining the second batch of members on the Epsom high-way, in such splendid condition all the year round.

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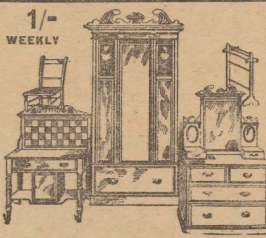
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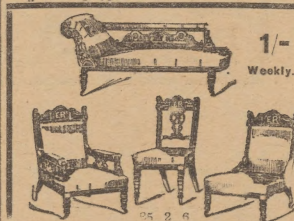
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